

Moments in Berk

by BlackWingedAngel26

Category: How to Train Your Dragon

Genre: Friendship

Language: English

Characters: Astrid, Hiccup, Toothless

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2013-05-06 16:58:43

Updated: 2016-01-06 16:05:25

Packaged: 2016-04-26 15:02:25

Rating: T

Chapters: 25

Words: 37,340

Publisher: [www.fanfiction.net](http://www.fanfiction.net)

Summary: Moments like these are worth looking back to. This is a collection of one-shots involving Hiccup, the gang, and of course, Berk. Rated T

## 1. Hiccup's Got The Hiccups

**\*\*Characters: Hiccup, Astrid, Stoick, Gobber, Toothless.\*\***

**\*\*Rating: K\*\***

**\*\*Time range/age: Months after the events of HTTYD1.\*\***

**\*\*Disclaimer: HTTYD and its characters all belong to Dreamworks and Cressida Cowell.\*\***

\* \* \*

><p><strong>Hiccup's Got the Hiccups<strong>

It was another normal day here in Berk. Normal if you consider having dragons as a part of your daily lives. Here we see the people going about their daily routine. Fishlegs playing with Meatlug, Astrid feeding Stormfly, Snotlout being Snotlout, and the twins bickering over who can make the most people angry in one go. Usually, Hiccup would be at the forge at this time of the day, but apparently, he decided to sleep in.

Here we find the boy still tucked in his bed, which is quite unusual since he is usually a morning person. But then again, the workload he did last night at the forge must've really gotten into him. Said boy rolled in his bed before sitting up and rubbing his eyes. He gave a yawn and a brief stretch before glancing at his faithful dragon.

"Morning, Toothâ€"hic!" Hiccup said before covering his mouth.

Toothless gave a confused expression at the weird noise his rider made.

"What theâ€"hic!" Hiccup said before he was again interrupted by another hiccup. He groaned before reaching for his prosthetic leg and putting it on as a series of hiccups came out his mouth. Toothless stared at his rider with a confused yet amused expression on his face.

"Great! I just love the irony of myâ€"hic!â€" name being 'Hiccup'â€"hic!â€"and getting the hiccupsâ€"hic!â€"at the same timeâ€"hic!" Hiccup grumbled. Toothless gave a low rumble which resembled to a dragon laugh. Hiccup scowled at him.

"What are youâ€"hic!â€"laughing about?" Hiccup huffed, clearly annoyed, before grabbing his vest and making his way down the stairs with Toothless following close behind.

When they reached down stairs, Hiccup tried his best to cover the fact that he had the hiccups. Especially while his father is still in the house. Just as he was about to get his breakfast, his father appeared suddenly making Hiccup jump.

"Morning, Hiccup." Stoick greeted as he saw his son relax from his little heart attack. He didn't mean to scare the lad.

"Morning, dadâ€"hic!" Hiccup said before covering his mouth. He let out a groan before slumping on a chair. Stoick chuckled.

"Well, it looks like you've got the bad case of the hiccups, \_Hiccup\_." Stoick said emphasizing his name. Hiccup glared at his father.

"Yes, dad, I am perfectly awareâ€"hic!â€"of the irony of my name being 'Hiccup' and having the hiccups as wellâ€"hic!" Hiccup groaned again earning another dragon laugh from Toothless. Hiccup rolled his eyes at his dragon before facing his father who was trying not to laugh.

"Dad!" Hiccup groaned before another hiccup made its way out of his mouth. Stoick chuckled again before getting a mug and filling it with water and handing it to Hiccup.

"Here. When you were young and had the hiccups, your mother would give you a mug full of water and have you drink it to the very last drop. Then, your hiccups would go away." Stoick said. Hiccup smiled remembering the memory before taking the mug and gulping down the water. When he was done, he waited for a couple of minutes for his hiccups but nothing happened. Hiccup's eyes lit up before facing his father.

"Thanks, dad! Come on, Toothless!" Hiccup said as he raced out the door, Toothless following closely behind.

Hiccup and Toothless strolled through the village and eventually ran into Astrid who was about to take Stormfly out for a flight.

"Morning, Hiccup." Astrid called. Hiccup, still not used to having Astrid close to him, awkwardly waved back.

"Hiâ€| uh hiâ€uhâ€hi, Astrid." Hiccup stuttered while rubbing his head. Astrid rolled her eyes while Toothless gave a snort.

"I'm taking Stormfly out for her morning flight. Would you and Toothless like to come along?" Astrid asked. Hiccup's eyes lit up.

"Sure."

\* \* \*

><p>"WOOHOO!" Hiccup yelled as he and Toothless did an aerial flip. Astrid laughed and mouthed the words "show off" at him before doing a few impressive tricks of her own.<p>

"Not bad." Hiccup called. Astrid glared at him playfully before letting Stormfly shoot her spikes at them lazily.

"Hey!" Hiccup called. Astrid just smiled sweetly at him before taking off, Hiccup and Toothless followed. Soon, they were racing each other until Hiccup remembered he still had work to do in the forge. He gave a signal to Astrid that he will be going down and landed Toothless.

"Alright, bud, I'll be going to work now. You can go and doâ€| whatever it is you do in you spare time." Toothless gave a soft growl before bounding off towards the cove.

"Morning, Gobber!" Hiccup greeted as he took off his vest and put on his apron and began sharpening a sword.

"Mornin', Hiccup. About time ye' finally showed up."

"Yeah, well, I kind of lost track of time while flying onâ€hic!" Hiccup suddenly dropped the sword to cover his mouth. Gobber turned and gave the lad a confused expression.

"Did ye hear that?" he asked.

"Hear what, exactly, Gobber?â€hic!"

"That! You've got the hiccups, lad!" Gobber said in an amused tone. Hiccup groaned again.

"I don't understand. I alreadyâ€hic!â€drank a lot of waterâ€hic!â€just like what my mom made meâ€hicâ€do when I had the hiccups when I was a little kid. Why did itâ€hic!â€suddenly come back?" Hiccup complained, throwing his arms up in the air like a mad man. Gobber chuckled before proceeding to pound hard on the axe.

"Well lad, ye know what I do to get rid of the hiccups?" Gobber asked in between pounds.

"What?"

"I work it off." Gobber stated it as if it was the most obvious thing in the world. Hiccup gave him a confused look. Gobber waved his hammer in front of Hiccup telling him to look at it as he

explained.

"I work it off as a distraction. When I'm distracted, I ain't gonna think about the hiccups. And soon enough, I will forget all about them thus making them go away." Gobber explained.

"You know what? Thatâ€"hic!â€"might actually work. I'll do it." Hiccup said as he grabbed the sword he was sharpening earlier and proceeded to continue his work.

"That's the spirit, lad!" Gobber said. Hiccup's hiccups persisted the entire time he and Gobber worked. Soon Gobber had to leave to attend some other matters, leaving Hiccup desperately trying to distract himself from his hiccups. While he was busy grumbling, Hiccup didn't notice Astrid coming towards him.

"Hey, Hiccup, I bought you something to eat since you missed lunch." She said as she held out the small bag she was carrying. Hiccup took the bag with a grateful smile and was about to thank her when a big hiccup came out instead. He covered his mouth with his hand while a blush was forming on his cheeks. Toothless, who had returned a couple of minutes before Astrid arrived, gave a low, amused grumble. Astrid smirked.

"Hiccup? Do you have theâ€" \_hiccups\_?" she asked in a teasing manner. Hiccup sighed.

"I know, Astrid. I know for a factâ€"hic!â€"that my name is "Hiccup"â€"hic!â€"and the irony that I have the hiccups, blah, blahâ€"hic!â€"blah." Hiccup said as he sat down. Astrid smiled as she leaned on the door frame.

"Well, have you tried drinking a mug of water?" she asked. Hiccup nodded his head.

"Have you tried not to think of it? You know, get distracted or something."

"Yeah, I already did thatâ€" hic! Stupid hiccups!" Hiccup grumbled as he kicked a nearby table. Astrid chuckled softly before approaching him and holding out a hand. He accepted it and she helped him up.

"How about you try a different distraction?" Astrid asked. Hiccup cocked his head to the side.

"You know, like riding Toothless! That always relaxes you." She said with one hand on her hip. Hiccup's eyes lit up before he took off his apron and put on his vest. He then took Toothless' saddle and grabbed Astrid's hand and pulled her along.

"Come on!"

\* \* \*

><p>Hiccup and Toothless went out flying again, this time though, Hiccup convinced Astrid to tag along. All the while, Hiccup's body will be jumping slightly from the hiccups earning him a low grumble from Toothless and a chuckle from Astrid.<p>

"Stupid hiccups." Hiccup mumbled again. Astrid rolled her eyes before hugging Hiccup from behind lightly, causing both teens to blush.

They enjoyed the rest of the ride in silence and when the sun had almost set, Hiccup landed Toothless on the nearest cliff-side they could find. Unfortunately for him, though, his hiccups were still there.

"I can't believe these stupidâ€"hic!â€"hiccups still won't go away!" Hiccup said as he sat on the ground. Astrid rolled her eyes and sat beside him.

"It's not \_that\_ bad, Hiccup."

"Easy for you to say. You're not the one whoâ€"hic!â€"has it. I mean, how is this evenâ€"hic!â€"possible? I already had these hiccups for a whole day butâ€"OW! Astrid!" Hiccup complained when the blonde punched him in the arm. "Why did you do that?!"

"That's for rambling." Astrid said simply stated. Hiccup looked at her ridiculously and was about to protest when Astrid grabbed his tunic and kissed him. Hiccup's eyes widened slightly before he kissed her back, cupping her cheek in the process. After a while, Astrid pulled away.

"And that?"

"For everything else." Astrid smiled. "Come on, let's go to the Great hall. I'm starving."

Hiccup rolled his eyes before following Astrid to the Great hall, too distracted to even notice that his hiccups were finally gone.

## 2. Pranking Hiccup

**\*\*Characters:** The gang and their dragons.\*\*

**\*\*Rating:** K\*\*

**\*\*Time range/age:** They are all between 16-17 here.\*\*

**\*\*Disclaimer:** HTTYD and its characters all belong to Dreamworks and Cressida Cowell.\*\*

\* \* \*

><p><strong>Pranking Hiccup<strong>

Even though it was still too early for even the Chief to be awake, Hiccup was already at the forge all sweaty and covered in grime. Toothless, who still wore his saddle from their early morning flight, was lounging at the grass outside. Hiccup was about to pound away on yet another sword when he suddenly saw Snotlout walking towards him and waving at him.

\_Well that's weird. \_Hiccup thought. \_Snotlout isn't usually up this early, much less smiling and waving at me.\_

"Not to be rude, Snotlout, but what are you doing here this early? The forge doesn't open for another hour."

Snotlout merely smiled before punching Hiccup's shoulder in a "friendly" manner.

"Oh you know, just thought I'd stop by to check up on my favorite cousin. Have breakfast with us, okay? We'll be at the Great Hall in an hour." Snotlout called as he went out of the forge, leaving Hiccup even more confused than he was before.

Toothless, who had been watching the whole thing, looked at his rider with his wide, dragon eyes. They exchanged glances before glancing at Snotlout's retreating form and back again.

"Okay," Hiccup said. "Now that was weird."

Toothless gave out a snort.

"Come on, bud. I'm just going to take a quick shower and then we can get some breakfast." Hiccup said as he and Toothless made their way to Hiccup's house.

\* \* \*

><p>"I'm still bothered by Snotlout's behavior a while ago, Toothless." Hiccup said. "Do you think he has something planned?"<p>

Toothless let out a low rumble before nudging his rider.

"I guess it's nothing." Hiccup said. "Maybe he was just in a good mood?"

Toothless made a low growl and pointed to the direction of the cove.

"Oh, sure, bud. You can go. I'll catch you later for our flight." Hiccup said. Toothless licked Hiccup, who gave out a groan, before bounding off to the direction of the cove.

Hiccup shook his head before entering the Great Hall. His eyes wandered for a moment until he saw the familiar table he and his friends usually sit on. Hiccup grabbed some food before proceeding to sit beside Astrid.

"Hey, everyone."

"Morning, Hiccup." Astrid said sweetly. Hiccup froze mid-bite into his muffin. Since when did Astrid talk sweetly? He glanced at the twins to see them talking normally. Ruffnut was smiling genuinely and Tuffnut wasâ€ well, Tuffnut actually lookedâ€ clean. And also smelled clean.

"Hey, Ruff, could I have some of your muffins? You can take my bread if you want." Tuffnut said as he held out a plate. His sister smiled and they exchanged food.

Wait, shouldn't they be arguing right now? And since when did Tuffnut look soâ€ clean? Hiccup thought confused. He turned to see

Fishlegs with a smug expression on his face. He saw Hiccup looking at him before glaring.

"What are you looking at, fishbone?" Fishlegs spat.

"Okay!" Hiccup said taken aback. He glanced at Snotlout who was, for once, not admiring his muscles. By the looks on most of his friends, he was scared to glance at Astrid. He slowly turned to her and his eyes nearly bulged out. Astrid had flowers in her headband and along her braid. And the thing that shocked Hiccup most was the fact that she was wearing a dress.

"Whoa! You're! you're! you're wearing a \_dress!\_" Hiccup exclaimed as he dropped his muffin.

"Yes, Hiccup. I'm wearing a dress. Why? Is there a problem?" Astrid asked sweetly.

\_What in Odin's name is going on? \_Hiccup thought.

"Um! guys? What happened?" Hiccup asked cautiously. Fishlegs snorted.

"What do you mean, fishbone?"

"You're all not acting like yourselves at all!" Hiccup said exasperated.

"Hiccup, you need to calm down." Snotlout said as he went to Hiccup and patted his shoulder.

"Yeah, Hiccup. I don't think we are acting strange." Ruffnut said. Hiccup glanced at his friends ridiculously and was about to yell when Astrid suddenly interrupted him.

"Oh! Look at the time! Snotlout, it's time for our date." Astrid said as she stood up and looped an arm around Snotlout's. Snotlout smiled sweetly as well before turning to a very confused Hiccup.

"We better go. We'll see you later, okay, Hiccup?"

"Whoa, wait a minute." Hiccup called out. Astrid and Snotlout stopped and faced him.

"What's wrong?" Astrid asked.

"You two are! Dating?"

"Yeah, why? We've been dating for a while now, Hiccup, don't you remember?"

"Maybe Hiccup hit his head or something." Fishlegs smirked. Meanwhile, Hiccup was trying his best not to pass out.

"Hiccup, hey, are you okay? You look like you're about to pass out." Tuffnut asked. Hiccup took one good look at his friends before fainting.

\* \* \*

><p>When Hiccup woke up, he had a massive headache. He turned to where Toothless lay only to find his dragon missing. Hiccup was about to become confused when he suddenly remembered what happened earlier.<p>

"I have to find Astrid!" Hiccup said to himself as he rushed out of his house and into the plaza. He kept running until he collided with someone.

"Hiccup?"

Hiccup looked up to see Astrid and Stormfly staring down at him. Axe in one hand and normal clothes on.

"Astrid! You'reâ€¦ you're not wearing a dress!" Hiccup cheered. Astrid looked at him weirdly.

"A dress? Hiccup, why in Odin's name would I wear a dress?"

Hiccup was about to reply when Ruffnut and Tuffnut came into view, bickering.

"Ruffnut! Tuffnut! You're bickering again!" Hiccup said happily. The twins glanced at each other.

"What happened to Hiccup? Did he just bang his head or something?" Ruffnut asked. Hiccup ignored her and glanced at Tuffnut.

"Tuffnut! You're filthy again!" Tuffnut stared at him blankly while Astrid tried not to snort.

"I don't know if I should be insulted or relieved by that." Tuffnut said. Ruffnut rolled her eyes.

"You shouldn't be insulted because you are filthy." Ruffnut said.

"Well, you are too!" Tuffnut shot back before the two started arguing again with Barf and Belch doing the same with each other.

"I swear them and their dragons are so much alike. Even in appetite!" Fishlegs stated as he and Snotlout joined their friends. Hookfang, Meatlug and Toothless following closely behind. Toothless then proceeded to approach his rider.

"Fishlegs! Snotlout! You're back to normal!" Hiccup exclaimed. Both Vikings looked at the young boy confused. Astrid then approached Hiccup.

"Hiccup, what exactly are you talking about?"

"It's just that a while ago, you all were acting strange! Fishlegs was acting like Snotlout," Hiccup began as he gestured to the bigger Viking.

"Snotlout was acting all, nice to me. And wasn't his usual stuck up self."

"Hey!"



"Ruffnut and Tuffnut weren't bickering. They even shared food and Tuffnut looked clean!"

"I can believe at me being clean for once, but sharing food with her?" Tuffnut gestured to his sister. "You must be insane!" Tuffnut said earning him a smack from Ruffnut. Hiccup then turned to Astrid.

"And you," he pointed at her. "You had flowers in your hair! And you were wearing a dress! And—" Hiccup trailed off as he glanced between Astrid and Snotlout.

"Well, they don't look like they're dating—" Hiccup thought.

"And what, Hiccup?" Astrid asked surprisingly calm.

"And—" you and Snotlout are dating—" Hiccup finished reluctantly, afraid of Astrid's reaction. And sure enough, Astrid exploded.

"WHAT?!" Astrid exclaimed at the same time when Snotlout cheered. He then wrapped his arms around Astrid.

"Yes! Pucker up, my sweet!" Snotlout moved to kiss Astrid, but never got the chance to. Astrid punched him in the face. Hard. When he retracted his hands from her, she then elbowed him to the ground and dropped the handle of her axe on the place where every guy was vulnerable at.

"You deserve that after you practically pounced on me!" Astrid yelled at the now wheezing Snotlout.

"Well, I'm glad to know that you too aren't dating." Hiccup said very relieved.

"Please! I wouldn't date him even if my life depended on it."

"H-hey!" Snotlout wheezed earning an eye-roll from Astrid.

"What even gave you that idea, Hiccup?" she asked. "You know I'd never date Snotlout."

"A while ago! When I arrived for breakfast! You guys were already acting like that!" Hiccup said. The twins looked at him confused.

"Uh, Hiccup, you weren't even there at breakfast this morning." Ruffnut pointed.

"What do you mean? I was there!"

"No you weren't. If you were, then Astrid wouldn't have sneaked a muffin or two to bring it over to your house just a minute ago." Ruffnut said slyly earning a hard punch from Astrid. Hiccup blushed as Astrid cleared her throat.

"It must've just been a dream, Hiccup. All the work at the forge must have gotten into you. Tell you what, here are those muffins Ruffnut referred to a while ago. Eat them and after that, why don't you and

Toothless join us in our morning flights?" Astrid said as she shooed Hiccup off towards his house. The dragons, however, looked at each other confused. Toothless just rolled his big, dragon eyes. He was a smart dragon, he knew what was going on the entire time. He just didn't interfere because he thought it was amusing.

Hiccup then sighed and nodded, relieved that he wasn't crazy and that his dream wasn't real. He then thanked Astrid by kissing her cheek, earning a blush from them both before awkwardly shuffling towards his house with Toothless following. Astrid had a smile on her face as she watched the boy go until Ruffnut elbowed her.

"Nice acting! Do you think he bought it?" she asked.

"Judging by the look on his face? Yeah, of course."

"Hiccup may be the smartest boy in the village, but he still has a gullible side in him." Fishlegs said. Astrid rolled her eyes.

"I can't believe you guys convinced me to do this with you." She said as Snotlout approached them slightly feeling better.

"Come on, Astrid. Admit it, you had fun." Snotlout said.

"Aside from having to pretend to date you, yeah I guess it was fun. Especially Hiccup's reaction." Astrid chuckled. Tuffnut snorted.

"Oh yeah, that was a killer. I almost laughed at that time."

"You were practically rolling on the ground laughing when Hiccup passed out." Ruffnut pointed. Tuffnut just rolled his eyes as the teens began walking towards Hiccup's house.

"Do you think Hiccup will figure out that we just pranked him?" Fishlegs asked.

The rest of the teens shrugged, leaving their dragons just as confused as Hiccup had been earlier.

### 3. Ice Skating

**\*\*Characters:** Hiccup, Astrid, and Toothless with some mentions of the gang.\*\*

**\*\*Rating:** K\*\*

**\*\*Time range/age:** They are all 16 here.\*\*

**\*\*Disclaimer:** HTTYD and its characters all belong to Dreamworks and Cressida Cowell.\*\*

\* \* \*

><p><strong>Ice Skating<strong>

It was winter in Berk, Hiccup's least favorite season. Sure he loved their traditional Snoggletog, but that doesn't stop him from disliking the weather. Poor boy would always find himself freezing to death because of his lanky figure, and the wind that occasionally

blew was NOT helping. Early mornings were usually the coldest for him, so Hiccup wanted to spend as much time in his bed as possible. However, a certain Night Fury had other plans.

Toothless waited impatiently for his rider to wake up, although still very early, he enjoyed their early morning flights together. For the past few days, Hiccup had been busy with the Snoggletog planning with his father which left Toothless on his own for a bit. So it was quite understandable that he wanted to go flying, \_right now.\_

He pounded the roof hard enough for Hiccup to hear and feel, but not hard enough to break it. He kept on pounding until he heard a muffled groan and a thud, meaning Hiccup rolled over and fell on the floor as he tried to drown out the Night Fury's wake up call. There weren't any movements, so Toothless pounded again a little harder until he heard an "ALRIGHT!" and some other human mutterings he couldn't make out. Toothless let out a low rumble as he heard Hiccup move about the house before coming out the door to glare at the Night Fury.

Toothless jumped using his wings as a parachute and landed on the ground with a thud. He approached Hiccup and looked at him making sure to make his eyes go wide and pleading. Hiccup rolled his eyes.

"That's not going to work, Toothless." He said. Toothless made them even wider and even nudged Hiccup's arm gently and purred. Hiccup sighed before scratching him behind the ears.

"Alright, fine, but please don't wake me up very early Every. Single. Morning." Toothless just cocked his head to the side and looked at him, making Hiccup sigh before going inside to grab his saddle and a warm coat.

"You are not going to make this easy for me, are you?" Hiccup asked as he got up on Toothless. The dragon made a happy growl in confirmation making Hiccup snort.

"I thought so. Let's go!" Toothless didn't need to be told twice. He spread his wing wide before shooting up the sky.

After their morning flight, Hiccup and Toothless began to make their way to the forge. "Just because 'ye saved us all doesn't mean I'll be giving 'ye special treatment." Gobber told him a few weeks after Hiccup's leg was fully healed.

Hiccup gave Toothless some leftover fish from last night before exchanging his coat for an apron. He was a little behind on work today for he was too tired to finish it all last night. There were a few requests of axe sharpening, some wedding swords that needed to be cleaned, a couple of saddles to be waxed, and some shields that needed to be repaired.

"We already made peace with you guys, yet here I am still pounding on metal." Hiccup grumbled. "While Gobber gets to sleep in late, I have to finish all his dirty work." Toothless merely snorted at his rider making Hiccup sigh. He only planned to stay until breakfast, anyway.

Toothless, having finished his breakfast, was just relaxing in the

snow listening to the mutterings of his rider when he detected another presence approaching. He let out a gummy smile once he saw who it was.

"Hey there, Toothless." Astrid greeted. "I brought this for you."

Toothless took the fish from her hand and swallowed it whole. He then nuzzled her outstretched hand making her laugh.

"Is Hiccup in there?"

The sound of metal crashing and a yelp brought both of their attentions to the forge. Astrid gave Toothless a pat before making her way inside. Hiccup's muttering made him oblivious to the fact that Astrid was leaning on the doorframe, smirking at him.

"Well, it looks like someone's grumpy." Hiccup froze just as he was about to pick up a fallen sword.

"Astrid! H-hey, Astrid." Hiccup stuttered. "What are you doing here, so earlyâ€¦ in the morning?"

Toothless gave an amused snort, making Hiccup mutter something along the lines of "stupid reptile." Astrid rolled her eyes.

"Why? Is it wrong to visit my favorite blacksmith this morning?" Astrid teased. Hiccup gave her one of his famous sarcastic looks making Astrid chuckle.

"Alright. I needed my axe sharpenedâ€¦" as she said those words, Hiccup groaned and slumped on the ground. "Or, maybe not. What's wrong, Hiccup?"

Hiccup sighed as he looked up at her.

"I'm sorry, Astrid. It's just that, Gobber kept me up until very late these last nights and Toothless kept waking me up very early in the morning, so I'm kind of low on energy. Plus, it's winter."

"What's wrong with winter?"

"I don't know. It's just that, it's very coldâ€¦"

"Hiccup, it's \_winter\_."

"I know that! But being all, well, \_Hiccup\_, my \_lanky\_ form doesn't provide me much warmth during this time of the year."

Astrid smiled before grabbing Hiccup's coat and tossing it to him.

"Come on, let's go to the Great Hall. It's nice and warm there."

\* \* \*

><p>Hiccup watched as Toothless jumped up and down on the snow covered ground of the cove. After breakfast, he was about to make his way back to the forge before Toothless gave Hiccup one of his wide eyed looks, insisting that they come here. Hiccup swore, Toothless

was more of a cat than a dragon.<p>

Toothless then approached Hiccup and began to tug on his coat, urging Hiccup to come and play with him.

"Eh, why not?"

They spent some time chasing each other before Toothless found himself gliding over the frozen pond, not realizing they ended up there, before skidding to a stop at the edge. Hiccup let out a surprised yelp as he too glided on the surface. However, instead of falling flat on his face, he came to a halt beside Toothless.

"Whoa, did youâ€¦ did you see that?" Toothless gave out a gummy smile. Hiccup suddenly had an idea.

"Hey, bud, can you give me a gentle push?" Hiccup asked. Toothless then pushed Hiccup with his paw a little hard, making Hiccup glide across the pond again in a faster rate before he fell on his face.

"I said \_gentle!\_" Hiccup yelled. All he received was a low rumble from Toothless.

He then began to stand carefully, making sure his prosthetic foot won't slip, before scanning the pond. He wanted to find a way so that he can start sliding across the ice on his own.

"I have to make something for my feet so that I can slide across the ice." He muttered, glancing at his foot and prosthetic.

\* \* \*

><p>After spending all afternoon and most of the night in the forge, Hiccup and Toothless came back to the cove the next day to try out Hiccup's new invention. It was basically a boot which he altered so that a long strip of sharpened, but not too sharp, metal protruded below it. He added more leather to keep his right foot warm, figuring that his prosthetic would work just fine.<p>

Heart pounding, Hiccup took a step on the lake. He didn't trip or fall on his face so he took it as a good sign. He then proceeded to tentatively move his good foot forward, then his prosthetic, then his good foot again, until finally, he was moving in slow paces across the ice.

For the next few days, Hiccup would come to practice his new found hobby. "Skating" as he would call it, until one day, someone managed to find out what he was up to.

"Hiccup? What in Odin's name are you doing?"

Hiccup turned to see Astrid standing at the entrance of the cove, arms crossed. She was wearing a coat and had her trusty axe in one hand. He grinned at her.

"Hey, Astrid! I'm skating!" Hiccup called as he slid across the ice with ease now. Astrid looked at him weirdly before approaching Toothless.

"Do you have any idea on what he's doing?"

Toothless merely gave out rumbles and growls making Astrid roll her eyes and scratch him behind the ears.

"Toothless, I have no idea what you're talking about."

Toothless glared before giving her a snort and continued to watch Hiccup. Astrid turned just in time to see him fall flat on his butt.

"Hiccup! Are you okay?" Astrid asked as she approached the edge of the ice.

"Yeah, I'm fine!" Hiccup called back before getting up and starting to skate again. Astrid took a glance at Toothless, making the dragon gesture for her to watch Hiccup more closely.

As she watched, she saw Hiccup circle the pond multiple times. Sometimes gliding fast before skidding to a stop. The look on his face made it clear that he was having fun, even though it looked weird to Astrid, she caught herself actually considering it.

When Hiccup noticed that Astrid was waiting for him, he began to gradually build up speed and raced towards her. Just as they were about to collide, Hiccup skidded to a stop, their faces were merely inches apart.

"Having fun now, are we?" Astrid remarked. Hiccup just grinned before hobbling off towards Toothless who was playing with his boot. He snatched it up before leaning on a boulder and taking off his skate.

"Yeah. Who knew sliding on ice would be fun!" He said enthusiastically as he slipped on his boot.

"Yeah, who knew?"

Hiccup sighed.

"You must think I'm some sort of a lunatic right now, aren't you?" He asked wearily. Astrid tried her smirk as she shook her head.

"No, not at all. You're having fun and that's what counts." Astrid placed a hand on her hip. "So, how did youâ€¦| \_invent\_â€¦| this \_activity\_, exactly?"

Hiccup then proceeded to tell Astrid the story of his first gliding over frozen water. And when he was about to convince himself that the blonde Viking thought he was crazy, Astrid actually looked impressed.

"And you were able to come up with all this by just accidentally sliding on a frozen pond without falling on your butt?"

"Yeah, pretty much."

"Wow."

"I know right? Hey, you want to try it? It's really fun and easy, I

swear."

"I-I don't know, Hiccup. I mean, I don't think it's exactly my thing, plus I don't have any of those." She said as she pointed towards his skate.

"I can make a pair for you! Come on, Astrid. Please? How would you know if it is your thing or not if you won't try it?" Hiccup asked. When Astrid still didn't look convinced, he smirked.

"Well then, I guess you're too chicken to even try it." He teased as he shook his head in mock shame.

"Excuse me?"

"Oh, I'm just saying that, maybe this time, I'm finally better at something than you other than dragon training."

"That's not even considered as 'something', Hiccup." She said as she smirked. Hiccup just shrugged.

"But it could be." He said.

"â€|"

"Astrid?"

"â€|"

"A-Astrid? You're quiet."

"Alrightâ€|" she finally said.

"Excuse me?" Hiccup asked surprised. Astrid turned to him.

"I said alright. I'llâ€| \_try\_ to learn how toâ€| umâ€|"

"Skate?" He offered.

"Yeah, whatever you call that thing."

Toothless gave a dragon laugh in the background.

"Oh shut up, you overgrown lizard. Let me see you try to slide around the ice in a fancy way." Hiccup remarked. Toothless rolled his eyes.

Hiccup then turned to Astrid with an eager grin.

"Great! I'll meet you here same time tomorrow." The blonde rolled her eyes before punching him on his arm.

"Ow! What was that for?"

"That's for attempting to taunt meâ€| \_lamely\_ I might add." She said.

"But it did work, didn't it?" He said smirking, which earned him another punch on the shoulder.

"What was \_that \_for?"

"For being cocky." She stated simply.

Hiccup was about to let out another sarcastic remark when Astrid suddenly kissed him on his cheek. He blushed a good shade of red causing Astrid to blush as well.

"And that?"

"For beingâ€¦| \_you.\_"

Both of them blushed a good shade of red again, making Astrid shove Hiccup into a pile of snow.

\* \* \*

><p>Never in Astrid's life did she think she would be having "skating" lesson from Hiccup a few days before Snoggletog. She never imagined herself as someone who would want to glide over frozen water, much less make a hobby out of it. Yet here she was, in Hiccup's arms, wearing this contraption he made for her, desperately trying not to fall on her butt.<p>

Hiccup patiently guided her through the ice in a slow pace, when he would slightly let go, Astrid would tighten her hold. It was understandable though, it was her first time to do this. She haven't even thought that such thing could be done, but somehow, Hiccup liked watching her try to learn. Her determined expression made her look, dare he say it, \_cute.\_

"Astrid, you won't learn if you don't let go of me." Hiccup said. Astrid did let go only to tighten her hold again once she felt her balance would betray her.

"This is crazy!" She complained. Hiccup laughed as he guided her through the ice again.

"You can always stop if youâ€¦"

"No, I can do this."

Astrid then let go of Hiccup's body, but still maintained her hold on his hand. After watching Hiccup move his feet for a while, she tried to mimic his movements. She was a bit shaky and she almost fell twice.

"Don't think about slipping." Hiccup reminded. "Think of it as standing on the floors of the Great Hall, only this time except for walking, you'll be sliding your feet forward."

Astrid took a deep breath. "Can you skate again one more time? I want to watch you."

Hiccup gave flashed her a toothy grin before letting go of her hand. He skated in front of her for a bit before skidding to a stop and motioning for her to come towards him. Astrid glared.

"Hiccup, I am so going to punch you for this."



"I know."

Although a bit wobbly, Astrid managed to skate towards Hiccup in a slow pace. When she was back in his arms, she couldn't help the smile that formed on her face.

"I can't believe I actually did that." She mused, making Hiccup laugh.

"I know right? How about we try skating together?" Astrid gave him a look. Hiccup rolled his eyes. "You won't fall, I promise."

While holding Astrid's left hand, Hiccup began to guide Astrid along the ice again. This time, a little bit faster than before. He was about to suggest that he let go of her hand when suddenly, she slipped on a bump and landed on her butt with a thud.

"What happened to 'you won't fall, I promise.'?" she asked bitterly. Hiccup smiled sheepishly and held out a hand.

"I'm sorry. Here, let me try something." He said as he pulled Astrid unto her feet and proceeded to her side, where he held her waist in one arm and held her left hand in the other. A blush made its way on both their cheeks, but both tried their best not to show it.

"Now, I'm going to move my feet. Try to copy my movements and when you think you got the hang of it, try moving without looking at your feet." He said. Astrid nodded as they began to slide through the lake again. She tried her best to copy his movements and it was no time at all before she was able to skate without looking at her feet.

The following days involved Hiccup and Astrid skating on the frozen pond from midday to almost sundown. After continuous encouragement from Hiccup, Astrid was able to skate with only Hiccup's hand to hold. It was not long after when she mustered up her courage to skate by herself.

"Just imagine you're still holding my hand while you skate." Hiccup had said to her. It took a few tries and one, tiny snowball fight before she finally did skate without any help.

"Hiccup! Look! I finally got the hang of it!" Astrid called out happily as she glided through the ice with ease. Hiccup gave out a laugh before joining her.

"Of course you finally got the hang of it. You're Astrid." He said cheerfully, making her roll her eyes.

"It still is crazy though."

"I know."

Astrid skated towards him and skidded to a stop before punching his arm.

"What in the name of Thor was that for?" Hiccup whined.

"For making me skate."

"As far as I know, Astrid, youâ€œ"

Astrid kissing him always made Hiccup forget everything around him. It was a brief moment, but it still cause his heart to beat a hundred times faster.

"And that?"

"For making me skate." Astrid said with a smile.

\* \* \*

><p>Their little skating activity continued even after Snoggletog. It wasn't long before the rest of the teens became curious as to where Hiccup and Astrid have been sneaking off to, so Hiccup had no other choice but to teach them all how to skate. Hiccup and Astrid taught them on another frozen pond at some part of the forest, for they wanted to keep their skating sessions in the cove to themselves. Sure, it took a <em>lot<em> of convincing and some violence courtesy of Snotlout and the twins, but eventually, they all grew to like gliding over frozen water.

With the teen sneaking off a lot, some of the children and other villagers decided to follow them, and in no time at all, Hiccup found himself bombarded with requests around the village for lessons and a pair of skates. Even Gobber tried to bribe the lad with extra time off from work for lessons.

Ever since winter started, all Hiccup wished was for it to end sooner. However, seeing almost all of Berk's population skating on ice, he never thought he'd find himself actually going to miss winter. And it took one glide through the ice to do just that.

#### 4. Awkward

**\*\*Characters:** The gang and their dragons.\*\*

**\*\*Rating:** T\*\*

**\*\*Time range/age:** They are all 17 here.\*\*

**\*\*Disclaimer:** HTTYD and its characters all belong to Dreamworks and Cressida Cowell.\*\*

\* \* \*

><p><strong>Awkward<strong>

Astrid Hofferson never dubbed the chief's son as someone who would curse. He was just tooâ€ well, \_Hiccup\_ to do that sort of thing. Especially to dragons. Sure, she could imagine some little kid younger than her curse, heck she could even imagine \_Fishlegs\_ curse, but Hiccup? \_Her\_ Hiccup? That's an entirely different story.

It all started as she and the rest of her fellow dragon riders were on their way to the academy. Hiccup was already there because he said he needed to prepare the arena for their new activity today. It was something along the lines of "bonding time" and a "healthy completion".

The teens chatted as they walked towards the arena that had once been used for training in killing dragons. Once they entered though, they couldn't believe their ears at what they heard.

"Will you stop this Thor-damned nonsense you overgrown goddamned lizards!"

The teens of Berk froze in their tracks once they recognized who that voice belonged to. Astrid glanced around. There were barrels scattered on the floor, some were even lit up in flames. Their score board lay on the ground in pieces. She could also recognize some of Stormfly's spikes were on the walls and various places looked like they were burned. And lastly, Hiccup's precious notebook was on the ground slightly burned, although still intact.

Astrid then turned to see Hiccup, with his back faced to them, who was glaring intensely at all their dragons. Including Toothless. Speaking of the dragons, it looks as if they had gotten into a big fight leaving poor Hiccup to deal with them. Toothless and Stormfly were on one side glaring and growling at Hookfang and Barf and Belch who were on the other with the same expressions. Meanwhile, Meatlug lay lazily behind Hiccup on a pile of rocks Hiccup had prepared before the fight broke out. She glanced at her friends to see their shocked expressions and was about to say something when Hiccup shouted again.

"You all maybe matured dragons but you're all behaving as if you're hatchlings! If I see you fight with each other or with any dragon on Berk for that matter I will personally lock you up in here for three days with an eel and your wings wrapped tightly around your bodies! I've worked so hard on this damned notebook and all you do is knock it out of my hand and burn its few pages. Well guess what, I don't care if you're dragons, but I want this place cleaned up NOW! And I mean ALL of you, clean up RIGHT NOW!" Hiccup's voice boomed.

All of the dragons scrambled, terrified. Nothing's worse than an angry Viking. They all picked up the barrels and set them in their proper positions. The pieces of their broken scoreboard were swept to the side by Toothless' tail. Once everything was in order the dragons all lined up in front of Hiccup with their heads down. Suddenly, Toothless' ears perked up and he looked up to see Astrid and the rest of the teens standing with their mouths agape. The Night Fury whined softly in Hiccup's direction causing the young Viking to turn to him with a scowl. Toothless motioned his head towards the other Vikings and Hiccup sighed before turned towards his friends. He then ran a hand through his hair before speaking.

"How long have you all been standing there?" he asked.

"Long enough." Astrid said which sounded more like a question.

"Did youâ€¦ hear all those things I said?" Hiccup asked. All the teens nodded. Hiccup sighed again.

"You probably won't let me live this down, will you?"

"Yeah pretty much." Snotlout said. They were all silent for a few moments before Tuffnut spoke

"Whoa, remind me not to get on your bad side, Hiccup." He said as he

glanced at the still quiet dragons. Hiccup snorted.

"Yeah, I'll try to remember that." He said sarcastically. He then awkwardly motioned for his friends to go to their respective places. Once everything was settled, Hiccup walked up front to where the dragons still were.

"I'll all forgive you this time. But the next time any of you will pull off a stunt like that, I meant what I said a while ago." He said. The dragons all gave their grumbles before going to their respective riders. Toothless approached Hiccup with wide, pleading eyes before gently nudging him. The boy sighed before scratching his dragon behind the ears. He then turned to his friends.

"So, our lesson for today isâ€¦"

\_Yep, she definitely has to get to know Hiccup more. Well, at least this side of him, to be more specific.\_ Astrid thought to herself as Hiccup continued on with the lesson as if nothing happened.

## 5. Drunk

**\*\*Character:** Hiccup, Astrid, Ruff, and Tuff.\*\*

**\*\*Rating:** T (to be safe)\*\*

**\*\*Time range/age:** All of the gang, except Fishlegs, are 18.\*\*

**\*\*Disclaimer:** HTTYD and its characters all belong to Dreamworks and Cressida Cowell.\*\*

\* \* \*

><p><strong>Drunk<strong>

"HIII, HICCUP!" that's all it took for Hiccup to all but spit out his drink. He glanced slack jawed at Astrid who was giggling while approaching him, her hips swaying all the while. Hiccup was trying his best not to hyperventilate.

Astrid's shoulder pads were long gone, even her spiked skirt. What was left of her outfit was her green striped top, a brown fur skirt, leggings and her boots. Her hair was out of its braid and was flowing freely down her back and shoulders. When she reached Hiccup, she giggled and pulled him up from his seat.

"Come on, Hiccup, let's dance!" she cried as she began to drag Hiccup to where most of the Vikings were dancing. It was Astrid's eighteenth birthday and they were all celebrating.

"Whoa there, Astrid. What happened?" Hiccup asked as he held Astrid so she wouldn't tip over. Astrid hiccupped before answering.

"Wellâ€¦. Ruff and Iâ€¦"

"Hiccup! Astrid!" Tuffnut called as he dragged a semi-conscious Ruffnut over to them, and like Astrid, she was a mess. Her hair was

out of her braid, her clothes were crumpled up and messy and her helmet was nowhere to be found.

"Oh, hey there, Tuff. What happened to Ruffnut?" Hiccup asked as he struggled to steady Astrid with both of his arms.

"Well, she and Astrid played a game that involved drinking mead. Lots of it. She's as drunk as Astrid over there."

"Tuffnut! I wanna ride the pony!" Ruffnut slurred as she hiccupped. Her twin sighed before he began to drag her away.

"Whoa! Where are we going?! The party's not finished yet! I still have to kick Astrid's butt at our little drinking game!" Ruffnut whined. She then took a glance at Hiccup and stared at him seductively.

"Hey, Hiccup. I didn't know you looked handsome in low light." Ruffnut said as she broke free of Tuffnut's grasp and began to slowly make her way over to Hiccup. The teen blushed as he still held a tipsy Astrid. Said girl apparently heard what Ruffnut said and now stood in front of Hiccup.

"Hey, back off, sister. You're not getting cozy with him." Astrid slurred as she came face to face with Ruffnut, but before a cat fight could break out, Hiccup and Tuffnut broke up the two.

"Okay, we are going home. You are absolutely being a butt-elf right now." Tuffnut said as he began to drag his sister away.

"You know what, Tuff? You're a good brother. Please don't leave me yet by getting married. We still need to stick together!" you still need to look after me!" Ruffnut trailed off as she began to drift off to sleep whilst Tuffnut dragging her. Her twin visibly froze before he turned to his sister. He smiled a rare smile before picking her up bridal style and facing a bewildered Hiccup.

"Yeah, she's definitely drunk. I'm just going to take her home." He said with a bored tone although he still had a smile lingering on his face. Hiccup saluted him before he exited the Great Hall. Astrid then hiccupped reminding Hiccup that she was still there.

"Hiccup, why are you so blurry?" she asked as she moved to feel his face. Hiccup blushed before getting a hold of her hands and keeping her steady. He then turned to the Vikings who were still there.

"Alright everyone. The birthday girl's going to turn in already, I'm afraid if she doesn't, she would end up sleeping here and it's not going to be pretty. So, that's that. Good night to all. Say something, Astrid." Hiccup said as he gently nudged her while dragging her to the entrance.

"Why is the room so blurry?"

"Yeah, she means good night. So yeah, bye!" Hiccup called before slamming the door behind them. He then began the difficult task of dragging a semi-conscious Astrid towards her home.

"Hiccup! Why did we leave so early! The party's not over yet!"

Hiccup grunted as Astrid managed to get ten times heavier than her normal weight when she was drunk. Or it was just the fact that he still can't support her weight because he was still a Hiccup and his prosthetic wasn't helping.

"Astrid, you're drunk already. You had too much mead. You need to go home and rest because tomorrow, you won't likely be enjoying the headache you will get." He said as he steadied her again.

"But I'm feeling fine! And stop tryingâ€¦ to help meâ€¦ like I'm some sort of a drunkâ€¦ I canâ€¦ take care of myself!"

Astrid broke free of Hiccup's grasp and started walking towards her house. At least, she attempted to because she was now going the wrong way. Hiccup watched half amused and half frustrated. Amused, because he has never seen Astrid drunk on mead before, and to admit, it was kind of funny. Frustrated, because he didn't know how to get her home if she was still as stubborn as always. Even when she was drunk.

When Astrid tripped and fell on the ground face first was when Hiccup snapped out of his thoughts. He rushed to her side and flipped her over. He held her head on his lap before examining her face for any bruises. Thankfully, there were none. He then stared more wistfully at her face for he found her still so beautiful even when drunk. He wanted nothing more than to kiss her however, he figured it was best to get her home first.

Astrid then moaned and brought her hands to her forehead. She rubbed it a few times before she opened her eyes and looked at Hiccup. Said boy smirked down at her.

"I told you. You need help getting home, but you wouldn't listen." He said.

"Hiccup? Whoa, what happened? Why is everything spinning?" Astrid groaned as she closed her eyes. Hiccup sighed.

"Look, we need to get you home. You had too much mead at the party and you kind of hit your head when you tripped. And thank gods that snapped you out of your drunken state. Anyway, you and I both know that I can't carry you back home so we need to stand up. Just lean in to me." He said. Astrid nodded slightly before she and Hiccup began to slowly stand up. Once they were, she leaned unto him heavily which almost made him fall to the ground.

After a few moments, they finally reached the Hofferson household. Astrid's parents were still at the party so Hiccup kicked the door open and managed to drag Astrid up to her room, with her directions of course. When they got there, he laid her on her bed before taking off her boots and placing her blanket on her. He then bent down and kissed her forehead and was about to leave when Astrid's raspy voice spoke.

"Hiccup?"

"Yes?" he asked as he glanced back.

"Thanks" she said. "For everything"

"You're welcome. Happy birthday." He whispered as he closed the door.

## 6. Sugar Rushed Toothless

**\*\*Characters: Hiccup, Astrid, Stoick, Toothless\*\***

**\*\*Rating: K+\*\***

**\*\*Time range/age: They are all almost 16 here.\*\***

**\*\*Disclaimer: HTTYD and its characters all belong to Dreamworks and Cressida Cowell.\*\***

\* \* \*

<p><strong>Sugar Rushed Toothless<strong>

"HICCUP HORRENDOUS HADDOCK THE THIRD! GET YOUR BUTT OVER HERE AND LOOK AT WHAT YOUR DRAGON IS DOING!"

"Wow, full name. I'm actually scared." Hiccup grumbled as he jogged towards the plaza only to come face to face with a pissed off Astrid Hofferson. She was gripping a rather bent up axe in one hand and was gesturing to the mess of a town that was Berk with the other.

Berk was in chaos at the moment. People were running around screaming, some kids were laughing, and other dragons were bumping into one another trying to herd a certain Night Fury who had caused all this.

"Nope, I'm absolutely terrified." He remarked. "What happened now?"

"Apparently, your dragon knocked over many baskets worth of fish, caused a stampede of yaks around town, frightened the sheep, destroyed around fifty barrels of mead, caused a riot of Terrors, and lastly he almost destroyed our weapons! Especially my axe! Your father is not pleased." The blonde Viking finished as she pushed her bangs out of her eyes.

"He is not pleased about your axe?" Hiccup commented. Astrid stared at him before coming up to him and elbowing him to the ground. Hiccup groaned before shakily standing up. Astrid puffed and swung her damaged axe unto her shoulder.

"That was for leaving a sarcastic comment in a situation like this." She said. But before Hiccup could say anything else, Stoick the Vast decided to make his appearance. As he approached though, it made Hiccup want to hide behind Astrid like a little boy who had been caught stealing.

"HICCUP!" Stoick's voice boomed. Hiccup flinched before facing his dad, and Astrid was right. He was not pleased.

"Hi, Dad." Hiccup greeted wearily.

"Son, I'm just going to ask this once so listen attentively."

"Sure, Dad. I'm all ears."

"WHAT IN ODIN'S NAME IS GOING ON WITH YOUR DRAGON?!" Stoick all but shouted. Hiccup practically had to step back.

"I told you he wasn't pleased." Astrid whispered in his ear before joining Ruffnut and Tuffnut in attempting to round up all the Terrors that were running around.

"Yeah, so I noticed." Hiccup grumbled more to himself before facing his father.

"I don't know, Dad." He said as he glanced around. He saw Fishlegs running towards him with a terrified expression.

"HICCUP! Look out!" He called. Hiccup ducked just in time to see a barrel fly over his head and proceeded to roll over to Fishleg's direction. The fifteen year old dragon trainer hesitantly met his father's eyes.

"I can explainâ€¦".

"Night Fury!" a random Viking exclaimed.

"Get DOWN!" another called. Toothless then came running and spinning like a lunatic before heading towards the docks. Stoick glared at his son harder.

"Actually, I can'tâ€¦" Hiccup concluded. His father passed a hand over his face.

"How was I supposed to know that Toothless was prone toâ€¦ hyperness when he eats fish coated with honey." He said. He then turned to see Toothless scouting about the Hofferson's laundry line. And Astrid's mother, too, was NOT pleased.

"HICCUP!" the Viking woman yelled as she played Tug-of-War with Toothless over herâ€¦ errâ€¦ as Gobber would put it, "undies".

"Be right back, Dad! Oh, and you might want to watch out for the yaks." He called as he began running towards Mrs. Hofferson. His father's distant yelp of his name echoing in his ears as he was chased by a herd of loose yaks.

"Toothless! Leave Mrs. Hofferson alone!" Hiccup called to his dragon. Toothless glanced at him briefly before running towards his best friend and colliding with him, sending him on the ground. Toothless then began to lick him all over his face.

"Toothless, Toothâ€¦ Bud! Hey! TOOTHLESS!" Hiccup screeched. The Night Fury purred before climbing off of him. He then began to try to catch his tail and proceeded to spin in circles. Hiccup chuckled. Toothless stopped and then began to nudge Hiccup several times affectionately.

"Oh, Toothless. You need to calm down, bud." Hiccup said. "Try to sit down for a second."



Toothless did as he was told. He sat down only to begin to get all jittery. His tail would twitch and move in random places and his tongue would stick out and back in his mouth ever so often. Hiccup passed a hand over his hair before he suddenly had an idea. He then proceeded to scratch Toothless over his head before moving to the special spot below his neck that made dragons collapse. And, just as planned, the black dragon collapsed to the ground.

"Phew! Thank gods it's all done." Hiccup said as he patted his dragon.

"No so fast, \_Hiccup.\_"

"Oh the gods hate me!" Hiccup grumbled before he was chased by an angry mob of Vikings. Astrid and his dad in the lead. And I tell you, nothing more terrifying than an angry Viking. Much more if it were a \_mob\_ of angry Vikings.

"HICCUP!" they all shouted at the poor boy who was already running away screaming in a very un-Viking like way.

## 7. Staring Contest

**\*\*Characters: Hiccup, Astrid, and Toothless\*\***

**\*\*Rating: K\*\***

**\*\*Time range/age: Maybe around 16\*\***

**\*\*Disclaimer: HTTYD and its characters all belong to Dreamworks and Cressida Cowell.\*\***

\* \* \*

><p><strong>Staring Contest<strong>

"Hiccup, what in Valhalla are you doing?"

"Having a staring contest with Toothless."

"A staring contest?"

"Yes, Astrid. A staring contest."

"And who is winning so far?"

"UGH! I blinked! Thanks a lot, Astrid."

"OW!"

"That's for blaming me."

"Yeah, sure, thanks for that. Now if you'll excuse me I'm going to have a rematch with Toothless."

Astrid just shook her head before leaving the boy and his dragon to their contest.

\* \* \*

><p>"Hiccup? Toothless? Don't tell me you two are still doing that staring contest.<p>

"â€| "

"I knew it."

"â€| "

"Toothless won the rest of the rounds, didn't he?"

Just as the words left Astrid's mouth, Hiccup blinked and Toothless gave a triumphant growl. He turned his dragon head to Astrid and nodded, answering her question a while ago.

"Who knew you'd lose even at a staring contest."

"Come on, Astrid. Toothless is a \_dragon\_. It was really most likely that I will lose."

"Then why still do it?"

"â€| "

"â€| "

"I don't knowâ€| "

"â€| "

"Don't roll your eyes!"

"How can I not?"

"I was bored, okay? And Toothless kept staring on me so it led to that."

"Well, that made sense."

"Thank you!"

"I can't believe you lost."

"Give me a break! Like you could do betterâ€| "

"Are you challenging me?"

"I don't knowâ€| am I?"

"â€| "

"â€| "

"Bring it on, fishbone."

And thus, the two Viking began a staring contest of their own.

\* \* \*

><p>"See, Hiccup? Even a staring contest with your  
<em>girlfriend,<em> you still manage to lose." Astrid said with a  
triumphant smirk. Hiccup blushed heavily before replying.

"Just... shut up..."

\* \* \*

><p><strong>Don't ask where that one-shot idea came  
from.<strong>

## 8. Hiccup's Journal

**\*\*Characters: Hiccup, Astrid, Toothless.\*\***

**\*\*Rating: K-T\*\***

**\*\*Time range/age: 3-4 days after the battle with the Red  
Death.\*\***

**\*\*Disclaimer: HTTYD and its characters all belong to Dreamworks and  
Cressida Cowell.\*\***

\* \* \*

><p><strong>Hiccup's Journal<strong>

\_Hey, it's me.\_

\_Dad is having one of his nights again. It has been ten years since  
Mom was taken away by dragons. Dad left again, he does this every  
year. He sails out in search of Mom, I don't know how long he'll be  
gone this time. Days? His longest was a week, and that was three  
years ago. I don't remember much about Mom, but all I know is that  
Dad loves her very much.\_

\* \* \*

><p><em>It's me again.<em>

\_Ever since Mom disappeared, my Dad and I became distant. Ever since  
I was born, he always wanted me to become just like him, but when Mom  
disappeared and Dad made me work at the forge, we slowly became  
distantâ€¦ I've been screwing up a lot now lately. And people are  
beginning to get annoyed with me, but the sad part is, Astrid, whom I  
thought will always be there for meâ€¦ Now, we, too, are drifting  
off. But who could blame her, who wants to be friends with a screw up  
anyway?\_

\* \* \*

><p><em>Heyâ€¦|<em>

\_So, I got pushed around by the other kids again. It wasn't that bad,  
except when Snotlout tripped me. I got a pretty bad bruise on my left  
leg from it. I don't really blame him though, but what really  
confused me was when Astrid snuck in my house and tended to my wound.  
I didn't know she still caredâ€¦|\_

\* \* \*

><p><em>I shot down a Night Fury.<em>

\_I really did it this time. It's not like those other times when I "almost" had it. This time for sure. I really did happen to shoot it down, but did anyone see it? No. Well, except for a Monstrous Nightmare. Then, this led to that and before I knew it, I screwed up again! Big time, but I could still fix this. I will find that Night Fury. I \_will\_ \_kill\_ it and bring it to my Fatherâ€| And maybe, just maybeâ€| He'll accept meâ€|\_

\* \* \*

><p><em>I couldn't do itâ€|<em>

\_I couldn't kill a dragon! It's so messed up! I managed to shoot down a Night Fury. I was the first one to ever see the creature up close! Andâ€| I let it go. I just couldn't do it. No. I \_wouldn't\_ do it. Why? Becauseâ€| He looked just as scared as I wasâ€| I looked at him, and I saw myselfâ€| And now, my Dad wants me to attend dragon trainingâ€| Oh the gods hate me.\_

\* \* \*

><p><em>A dragon always goes for the kill.<em>

\_So why didn't you? Why didn't you kill me? First day of Dragon Training and as usual, I managed to screw up. Again. After everything, I went to find the Night Fury. I saw it in a cove. It was clawing the rocks and flyingâ€| or at least attempting to. At first I wondered why it wouldn't just fly away, but then, I realize it couldn't. Half of its tail was nowhere to be found. He was now grounded forever. He was grounded because of meâ€|.\_

\* \* \*

><p><em>I just learned something todayâ€|<em>

\_Never and I mean \_never\_, judge a dragon by its retractable teeth. Seriously. I thought Toothless wasâ€| Well, tooth-less. Until those sharp, pointy, can-rip-you-into-shreds teeth showed upâ€|. Oh, and I decided to call him "Toothless". You know, just for the heck of it. He regurgitated half of the fishâ€| For meâ€| To eat. Disgusting, I know. But if you want to get on its good side, better agree with it.\_

\* \* \*

><p><em>I just touched a Night Fury's snout.<em>

\_Holy Odin, I touched it! I mean, I was drawing him on the ground while he was watching. He then took out a tree from its roots and began to copy me, drawing around me. After that, I walked around but when I stepped on a line, he growled. I continued toâ€| "Dance" my way around the lines until I came right next to the dragon. I held out my hand and looked awayâ€| then he nuzzled my hand. It's like he already trusts me, but when I turn to look at himâ€| he moved awayâ€| Well, if he trusts me already, then I'm going to repay himâ€| I'm

going to make him a tailâ€¦|.\_

\* \* \*

><p><em>Oh yeah, the tail worked.<em>

\_I just tested out today. Well, technically, it was Toothless who did the testing. I was the one who opened it up, but once Toothless noticed that it was working, the ungrateful reptile tossed me into the water! He crashed into the water too, a few moments after. For once in my entire life, I was proud of something that I didâ€¦|\_

\* \* \*

><p><em>I have one thing to say.<em>

\_They were Shocked. My classmates were shocked. In training this morning, I almost screwed up again, but, I managed to make the Zippleback back off into its cage. I threw the eel Toothless didn't like to the dragon and locked it up. I turned to my classmates to see them all with shocked expressions. I myself couldn't believe I did that. After that, I made my exit and began working on a saddle for Toothless. So that I can help him work the tail, okay?\_

\* \* \*

><p><em>I made the saddle.<em>

\_But, I still need to figure out a way to stay \_on\_ the saddle. I managed to yank the rope that was attached to Toothless' tail a little too hard. And before I knew it, my face was introduced to the ever so forgiving ground. So, I went home and made myself a hook with a rope connected to myself so that I wouldn't fall off. Yeah! Who's the Viking?\_

\_Yeah, obviously, not meâ€¦|\_

\* \* \*

><p><em>The hook and rope worked.<em>

\_But sadly, the tail switching thing didn't soâ€¦| we still have a lot of work to do. Oh, and I just discovered that Toothless loves this special type of grass. So I collected some of it and used it in training a while ago with the Gronckle. My classmates were impressed, but Astrid wasn't. I think she was suspicious. I know that girl well enough to know that she isn't easy to impress, but that's the least of my worries for now. I have work to do.\_

\* \* \*

><p><em>Toothless has a special spot.<em>

\_While I was scratching him, (long story) I managed to come upon this special spot on his neck that made him collapse to the ground purring. And again, I used it in dragon training. It wasn't for to gain attentionâ€¦| well, most of it was for saving my own buttâ€¦| and I guess some people noticed it so I guess that's a plusâ€¦| Astrid isn't very pleased thoughâ€¦|. She has thisâ€¦|errâ€¦| "Competitive" side of her and she really doesn't like getting out rankedâ€¦| even if

it was an old friend like meâ€¦|.\_

\* \* \*

><p><em>One wordâ€¦|<em>

\_Small. The Terrible Terror is small. A big cage for such a small dragon. I guess in comes the phrase "small but terrible" for this little sniper. It bit Tuffnut's nose very \_hard.\_ I did a trick I discovered from Toothless. I reflected a small speck of light from the sun with my shield and the Terror chased it around until it was back in its cage. Astrid wasâ€¦| well, angry? I don't know. I saw her training in the woods after. I remembered when she would use me as a target some time when we were littleâ€¦| good timesâ€¦|. For her, I mean.\_

\* \* \*

><p><em>Test flying may get you busted.<em>

\_Toothless and I tested our new gear today. Meaning, I tied a rope to a tree stump and connected the rope to Toothless and let the wind lift us up a bit while we tried different positions of the tail. All was well until the wind decided that it would be funny to blow harder making the rope snap and causing me and Toothless to crash backwards unto the grassy ground. What's worse was when I got up, the rope that connected me to Toothless wasâ€¦| tangledâ€¦| so, I led Toothless back to town and into the forge so that I could get myself unstuck. Just then, I heard Astrid calling for me. I put on my apron and greeted herâ€¦|. Rather stupidly, I might add. She remarked that I was acting weirdâ€¦|. Well, weirder. Just then Toothless managed to pull me back into the forge mid talk with Astrid. She is now probably even more suspicious than before! Oh Odin help meâ€¦|\_

\* \* \*

><p><em>Everything we know about dragons is wrong.<em>

\_All these years of thinking that they were just some heartless creatures who wanted to take all our food and kill us Vikings just for the sake of having fun, it was all wrong. What made me realize this? While Toothless and I were taking a break on a small island, some wild Terrors happen to join us. They were all stealing Toothless' fish and believe me when I say that he is \_not \_pleased. Anyway, one Terror challenged him. Just as the Terror was about to breathe fire, Toothless shot a blast towards the Terror's mouth causing it to fall to the ground. It was a cute sight... well, at least for me. Anyway, so I decided to give him some of my food and it approached me and snuggled up beside me! He didn't attack meâ€¦| he trusted me completely. Oh gods, I got to do something about thisâ€¦|\_

\* \* \*

><p><em>My Dad's homeâ€¦|<em>

\_Dear Thor, he's home! And just when I realized that dragons weren't what we think they are. He thinks I'm the best dragon \_killer \_of our batch! \_

\_This is bad. \_  
><em>This is very <em>bad.  
><em>This. Is. BAD. <em>

\_He even gave me Mom's breast hat! Oh gods, I'm going to compete with Astrid in the ring tomorrow to determine who gets to kill the Monstrous Nightmare. Compete! Me! With Astrid! Dadada, I'm absolutely sure that I'm dead. I hope my bad luck comes tomorrow so that Astrid will winâ€|\_

\* \* \*

><p><em>The gods really <em>love \_to toy with meâ€|\_

\_I was \_chosen \_by the elder Gothi to kill the dragon! I can't believe this! Astrid looked ready to kill me then and thereâ€|. I don't really blame her though, I actually feel bad. She deserved to win. She had been training her whole life, she has been trying to prove herselfâ€|. Plus, it just so happens that I couldn't, and I wouldn't kill a dragon. Not when I know that they are not what we think we are. I'm going to leaveâ€|. Call it a "permanent vacation" of some sorts. They'll just think that I... died or something tragic like that. I'm sorry, Dad, I couldn't do it. I'm sorry, Astrid, for humiliating you. I'm sorry everyoneâ€|. I'm sorry, Momâ€|.\_

\* \* \*

><p><em>Okay, no permanent vacation for me.<em>

\_So the vacation didn't push throughâ€|. Why? \_

\_Astrid. That's why. \_

\_I don't know how she knew where I was, but she was already there when I arrived. Let's just say that she and Toothless got off on the wrong foot. Astrid was about to tell soâ€| I kidnapped her. Yeah, you heard right, I kidnapped her. And just when I was trying to convince her that Toothless wasn't bad, the useless reptile decided it would be funny to suddenly shoot up in the air and freak out Astrid. Only after when she apologized when toothless leveled out his flyingâ€| and it was \_\_\*\*amazing\*\*\_\_. It was so beautiful up there and the clouds were so soft and Astrid seemed like she had a good time because she kissed me afterâ€| on the cheekâ€| However, after a while up in the clouds, Toothless suddenly took us to the dragon's nest. We almost died that time. Astrid told me that we should tell my Dad, but I can't risk Toothless. No, I'll reveal all this tomorrow, at the ring. I'll show everyone, that dragons are not what we think they are. That we don't have to kill them.\_

\* \* \*

><p><em>And of course, everything just <em>had \_to go wrong.\_

\_They got Toothless, they took him so that they could use him as a compass of some sort to show the way to the dragon's nest\_

\_My Dad disowned me\_

\_It hurt, but I'll have to set that aside. I have to help themâ€|. I'm currently running towards the arena with Astrid and her friends.

I have a plan. It's crazy but it just might work. I have to go, Tuffnut is already peering over my shoulder. I guess I'll write all about what happenedâ€¦. If I surviveâ€¦. If we surviveâ€¦.\_

\* \* \*

><p><em>I'm alive.<em>

\_My crazy plan worked, obviously because I'm alive and everyone is alive. There are dragons on Berk. DRAGONS on BERK. I'd never thought I'd lived to see the day. Almost everyone on Berk now has a pet dragon, or at least wants a pet dragon. Dad and I made up before the fight, he said he was proud to call me his son. I never felt so happy and terrified in my entire life. I blacked out after Toothless and I were hit by the dragon's tail. I don't remember much, but I did lose a leg. It hurts, yes, but it's no big deal. Toothless and I saved Berk, at least according to what Gobber, Astrid, and Dad said when I woke up. I just hope that wherever Mom is, she's proud of me.\_

"Of course she is."

"Astrid! Hi, Astrid. Hi, Astrid. Hi. H-hi, Astrid." Hiccup stammered as he turned to face a smiling Astrid. How she always manages to sneak up on him will always remain a mystery.

"Shouldn't you be resting? Why are you in the forge? Hiccup, you shouldn't be over exerting yourself." Hiccup blushed at her concern, but he brushed her off.

"Nah, I'm fine, Astrid. A tough, muscular and smart Viking like me can handle a little pain."

Hiccup then propped his hand on his waist trying to look cool, but failing miserably. Astrid snorted.

"Oh, sure. Yeah right, Hiccup." Astrid said with a smile. Hiccup grinned back.

"Your Dad told me to pick you up. You weren't at your house so I figured you'd be here, being stubborn and all that." She gestured to his leg. "Even that pain in your leg, which I know you are experiencing right now, won't stop you from wandering about." Hiccup shrugged.

"We're Vikings," He said grinning. "It's an occupational hazard." Astrid shoved him lightly.

"Wait, why does my Dad need me?"

"Dinner in the Great Hall, duh. You have to eat, you know." Astrid remarked gesturing to the now darkening sky.

"Oh yeah. R-right. I'll be out in a minute." Hiccup said as he leaned over his desk and began to gather the papers that were sprawled out. Just as he was about to close his journal, Hiccup felt a punch on his arm.

"What?!"

"That's for being stubborn." Astrid stated simply. Hiccup blinked and



was about to say something back when Astrid grabbed his tunic and kissed him on his cheek.

"That's for everything else." She said. Cheeks turning a light shade of pink.

\_Oh, and did I mention, I got a kiss from Astridâ€|. On the lips. Yeah, it was good.\_

"I'll be outside. Don't be long, okay?" Astrid called before making her way out of the forge. She stood next to Toothless and gave him a little scratch on his head.

\_I guess this goes to show that anyoneâ€|. \_Anyone \_can do great things. Even a screw up like me. What, I shot down a Night Fury,\_

Toothless growled affectionately and licked Astrid who began to protest.

\_Trained it, discovered that dragons weren't what we thought they are, defeated the Red Death,\_

"Hiccup! Come on! Everyone's waiting in the Great Hall!" Astrid called.

\_And gained the respect of my tribe. I got my old friend, Astrid back into my lifeâ€|. Maybe we're even something moreâ€|.\_

"Hiccup! Get your scrawny butt over here or I'll drag you to the Hall myself!"

\_Everything turned out to be okay.\_

"Hiccupâ€|."

"Yeah! I'll be out in a minute!"

\_My name is Hiccup Horrendous Haddock III\_

"You already said that a while ago! Your Dad will kill me." She complained. Hiccup chuckled softly.

\_And I'm not just a Vikingâ€|.\_

Toothless growled, calling for Hiccup.

"See, even your dragon agrees with me." He heard Astrid say.

\_I'm a Dragon Trainer.\_

Hiccup closed his notebook, put on his vest, put the notebook in the vest then began to make his way towards Astrid.

"Took you long enough." She remarked as they began walking towards the Hall. Toothless nudged Hiccup gently.

"Eh, you know meâ€|" He said. Astrid just rolled her eyes.

"You know, someday, I'm going to open that notebook of yours and find

out what you've hiding in there." She said without looking at him. Hiccup smiled.

"Maybe someday, I'll let you do that." Astrid merely smiled.

He lost his leg, so what? If losing his leg meant that he'd get friends like Toothless and a family that he has right now, then Hiccup will gladly trade his leg any day.

## 9. How to Annoy Hiccup

**\*\*Characters:** The gang, Toothles, Stoick, Gobber.\*\*

**\*\*Rating:** T\*\*

**\*\*Time range/age:** All of them are almost 16.\*\*

**\*\*Disclaimer:** HTTYD and its characters all belong to Dreamworks and Cressida Cowell.\*\*

\* \* \*

><p><strong>How to Annoy Hiccup<strong>

\_1. Startle him while he's working in the forge.\_

"Hey, Hiccup!"

"Shiâ€"Astrid! Don't do that!" Hiccup exclaimed as he held a hand over his racing heart. Just a few moments ago, he was working peacefully, pounding away to his heart's content. Then the next thing he knew, Astrid just had to startle him to deathâ€|. Again.

"I must've scared the living lights out of you this time. You almost cursed." Astrid said while grinning. She shifted her axe in one hand and placed her other on her hip.

"Why do you always do that, anyway?" Hiccup asked as he picked up the sword that he dropped. He examined the damage before pounding on it again.

"Because it annoys you. By the way, I need this sharpened." Astrid stated before dropping her axe on the table near him. "I expect that back before sundown."

"So, what, you enjoy annoying me now?" Hiccup grumbled loud enough for her to hear as he picked up her axe. Astrid smirked.

"Yeah, it makes you lookâ€|. \_Cute\_." She said before walking away leaving Hiccup standing there, a blush already making its way on his cheeks.

\* \* \*

><p><em>2. Throw a snowball at him while he's drawing.<em>

It was one of those days in Berk when everything is covered in snow. Meaning, it was one of those days when the teens would have snowball fights. This was one of their favorite pass times during winterâ€|.

Well, except for one person.

And that person was none other than Hiccup Horrendous Haddock III.

It's not that he hates it. He just doesn't seem amused with the act of getting snow on your face in a painful and cold way. The pain was mostly Snotlout's fault, and the twins', but you get the picture.

So here, we find the boy perched on a rock, drawing, while his friends were out and about having a snowball fight in front of him. He politely declined, saying he doesn't really enjoy the snow. Little does he know that his face will get introduced to it soon.

"Hey, Hiccup," Astrid called.

"Yeah?" Hiccup replied as he looked up, but as he did so, his face was instantly covered in all the white, wet, and cold stuff that was called snow. He growled in annoyance before wiping it off his face. He then turned to glare at Astrid, ignoring the laughter produced by the twins and Snotlout.

"Why did you do that?" Astrid just smiled innocently.

"Do what, Hiccup?"

"You know what you did!"

"I have no idea what you're talking about." She said with a grin.

Hiccup then smirked before getting off the rock and stepping on the ground, but as his prosthetic made contact with the snow, he slipped and fell on his back. The laughter only increased and soon, Fishlegs and Astrid were chuckling too. Hiccup smirked yet again before gathering a handful of snow.

"Are you okay, Hiccup?" Astrid didn't get to finish her sentence before a snowball hit her face. She wiped it off before smirking at the now running Hiccup. The twins, Snotlout and Fishlegs joining him.

"Oh you're so gonna get it!" she called before chasing after them.

\* \* \*

><p><em>3. Call him the "Dragon Conqueror".<em>

"Hey, everyone." Hiccup greeted as he entered the training ring that was now officially a Dragon Training Academy. Everyone voiced out their Hello's.

"Hello, Dragon Conqueror." Snotlout greeted as he stroked Hookfang on his snout. Hiccup paused before facing him.

"What did you call me?"

"Dragon Conqueror. Why?" Snotlout replied.

"First, it's Dragon \_Trainer\_. Not Dragon \_Conqueror\_. And second, Alvin already called me that a lot of times and it annoys me." Snotlout smirked.

"It annoys you?"

"Yes, Snotlout. It annoys me. I just stated that a while ago."

"Then I'll keep calling you that, since it annoys you." Snotlout said as he and Hookfang took off. Hiccup stared at his cousin's retreating form.

"Why does it's seem that everyone likes to annoy me for no reason?" Hiccup grumbled. "Hey! Where are you going? Class is about to start!"

"I don't care!" Snotlout called back before he and Hookfang slammed on a rock pillar.

"We're okay!" was all Snotlout said as Hiccup shook his head.

\* \* \*

><p><em>4. Hide his notebook.<em>

"Dad! Have you seen my notebook?" Hiccup called as he threw off the furs of his bed along with his pillow. Toothless watched curiously as his rider began to search everywhere for the rectangular object he always carried around with him.

"The worn out one with a brown cover that you always carry around?" Stoick called back.

"Yes! Have you seen it?" Hiccup replied, stopping all his movements waiting for his father to answer.

"No, I haven't seen it, Son." Hiccup groaned before slumping on his bed. He then shot up a second after.

"The forge!" He said out loud before scrambling up and heading towards the forge, Toothless following closely behind. Hiccup practically burst into the place as he searched everywhere. Even his little office.

"Aye, what are ye looking for, lad?" Gobber asked as he pounded on metal. Hiccup emerged from his office and ran a hand through his hair.

"My notebook. Have you seen it?"

"The one that ye're always carrying around all the time?"

"Yes. That one. Have you seen it?" the younger Viking asked, already fearing on what Gobber's answer might be.

"Sorry, lad, but I haven't seen it."

"I was afraid you were going to say that." Hiccup sighed as he ran another hand through his hair. Gobber set down the sword before facing the distressed boy.

"Aye, lad, what's in that notebook of yers that's got ye all worked up about losing it anyway?"

"Well, let's just say someâ€¦. Um, embarrassing stuffâ€¦." Hiccup trailed off rubbing the back of his neck. Gobber gave him a look.

"Drawings of Astrid?" Hiccup blushed furiously.

"That's none of your business!"

"Oh, yer diary entries then?"

"They're not \_diary\_ entries, they're \_journal\_ entries!" Hiccup remarked. Gobber was about to say something again when Toothless growled. Hiccup turned to see his dragon, ears perked up and gesturing to the Great Hall.

"I better go, Gobber." Not even giving his mentor a chance to reply, Hiccup and Toothless raced for the great hall. When they got there, Toothless sniffed around before walking over to a basket of fish. Hiccup groaned.

"Toothless, if you led me all the way here for fish, I'm going toâ€¦" he didn't get to finish his sentence when Toothless dropped his notebook at his feet. Hiccup stared, dumfounded.

"How in the world did that end up \_there\_?" Toothless gave him a look the seemed to say "How should I know?".

"Well, it's a good thing I found it. Who knows what might happen if Astrid saw itâ€¦"

Meanwhile, Ruffnut and Tuffnut Thortson were peeking from behind a pillar with smirks on their faces.

"I have an idea." Ruffnut said as Tuffnut grinned evilly.

\* \* \*

><p><em>5. If he finds it, hide it again.<em>

"Gobber! Have you seen my notebook?" Hiccup called from his little room in the forge.

"Ye lost it \_again\_, lad?"

"Apparently, it disappeared again, and I don't know where it ran off too. Oh man, if Astrid manages to find itâ€¦." Hiccup trailed off.

"I'm sure it around here somewhere. Berk's just a small village. I'm sure ye'll find that notebook of yers." Gobber said.

A few moments passed before a voice called out.

"Hiccupâ€¦." Hiccup got out of his little room in time to see a blushing Astrid holding up his notebook. Hiccup visibly face-palmed.

"Is this yours?" Astrid asked quietly. Hiccup sighed before nodding and shakily taking his notebook from her.

"D-did youâ€¦ um, look through it?" he asked. Astrid blushed heavier before nodding.

"I-I had to. Because, you know, I had to know whose notebook was that. How did it end up in my house anyway?" Astrid asked as she recalled a picture of her in the notebook. It wasn't anything bad. It was just a few drawings of her in different scenarios and some of his journal entries.

"Yeah, how did it end up there?" Hiccup murmured. Just then, they heard hushed laughter from the back of the forge. They approached and saw the twins laughing.

"Ruffâ€¦ Tuffâ€¦." Hiccup warned. The twins looked up before grinning.

"Gotta run!" Tuffnut called.

"See you later, lovebirds!" Ruffnut said as she and her brother ran away from the fuming Hiccup.

\* \* \*

><p><em>6. Hide his leg.<em>

"Morning, Toothless." Hiccup greeted as he noticed Toothless was already up. The Night Fury gave him a gummy smile before watching his rider reach for his prosthetic that wasn't even there.

"What the? Where is that thing?" Hiccup said to himself while searching around his bed for the missing foot. However, as he leaned to look under the bed, he fell on the floor with a thump.

"Hiccup? Son? Is everything okay?" Stoick called from below.

"Yeah, Dad! Everything's fine!" Hiccup called back. "If you consider losing your leg fine." He grumbled. He then proceeded to crawl around the room in search of the blasted thing. He then gave up and leaned against his bed post.

"I swear, if the twins are behind this again, I'll have you shoot a plasma blast at them."

Toothless gave a low rumble.

"What are you laughing about?" Hiccup grumbled. Toothless just gave him an amused snort.

"Wait, Toothless, have you seen my leg?" No response.

"You know where it is, don't you?" Again, no response.

"Come on, Toothless. Give it." Hiccup said as he held out his hand. Deciding that his rider had suffered enough, he regurgitated the leg and placed on Hiccup's hand all covered with Dragon saliva.

"Ugh! Toothless! It will take a long time to clean this up!"

Toothless snorted.

"Oh, don't be so amused you overgrown lizard. This will take a while to clean, meaning, it will take a while for you to have your breakfast." Hiccup said with a smirk. Toothless snorted again before regurgitating half a fish.

"Wait, you already had your fill, didn't you?" Toothless nodded.

"Damn dragon."

\* \* \*

><p><em>7. Tease him about his name.<em>

"Hiccup, why are you named 'Hiccup'?" Snotlout asked one day. They were all gathered in the Great Hall for dinner and Snotlout just happened to bring the subject up.

"Yeah, Hiccup. Why are you named 'Hiccup'?" Fishlegs asked. Hiccup sighed.

"Because, when I was bornâ€"

"You were too weird?" Snotlout quipped earning him a hard smack from Astrid and the twins.

"Ow! Why did you two hit me?"

"Because it was fun." Tuffnut said as he hit him again. Hiccup rolled his eyes.

"No. It was because when I was born, instead of crying, I was hiccupping." Silence fell over the group before they erupted into laughter. Even Astrid was giggling.

"I was afraid you'd do that." Hiccup said, annoyed, as he took a sip from his drink.

\* \* \*

><p><em>8. Have Toothless run around Berk and have Hiccup chase him.<em>

"Toothless! Get back here!" Hiccup called as the night fury zoomed past random people with Hiccup trying his best to keep up. You see, just a few moments ago, Toothless suddenly decided that it would be funny if he ran away from Hiccup when he was just about to give Toothless a bath. And now, here they are on a wild chase around the village.

"Toothless! Stop it right now! This bucket is very heavy you know!" all he got in response was a wave of mud as Toothless jumped on a mud puddle, drenching his rider in the process.

"TOOTHLESS!"

\* \* \*

><p><em>9. Style his hair in a whooshed back manner.<em>

"Here you go, Toothless. One basket of salmon for your lunch." Hiccup said as he straightened up his back. Toothless gave a happy gurgle before licking his rider's face and head.

"Ugh! Toothless! Okay, bud." Hiccup said whilst laughing. Toothless gave a toothless smile before digging in his lunch.

"Hiccup?" the young Viking whirled around to see an amused looking Astrid with one hand on her hip.

"Oh, hey, Astrid. What's up?"

"I didn't know you changed your hair." Astrid said with a smirk. Hiccup gave a confused look before feeling his hair. Indeed, his hair stuck together because of the sticky dragon saliva. He groaned before glancing at Toothless then back at Astrid who was trying hard not to laugh.

"Don't start."

\* \* \*

><p><em>10. Point out how Astrid is much taller than him.<em>

"So, any questions?" Hiccup asked his class. When they shook their heads he closed his notebook.

"Alright, class dismissed." He stated before everyone scrambled up from their seats as Hiccup proceeded to approach Astrid. Fishlegs then took note on how Astrid was still taller than Hiccup by at least two inches.

"Hey, Ruffnut. Have you ever noticed how Astrid is much taller than Hiccup?" He asked. The female twin examined the pair before grinning.

"You're right, Legs." She said before approaching the couple.

"Hey, Astrid. I just noticed that you seem a little taller than Hiccup still. And we're almost turning sixteen." Ruffnut said. And it was true. All of them had been undergoing some physical changes. Snotlout, Fishlegs and Tuffnut grew taller and all the necessary changes. Ruffnut and Astrid were slowly but surely undergoing them as well. Hiccup had some bit of a change in his voice and face but he still had yet to reach his growth spurt. The young Haddock scowled.

"You just had to bring that up, didn't you?"

\* \* \*

><p><strong>(9) In case you're confused, imagine Hiccup's hair when he and Toothless flew through the blast Toothless made in the movie when they flew successfully for the first time.<strong>



## 10. The Princess and the Blacksmith

**\*\*Characters: The gang and Gobber\*\***

**\*\*Rating: K-T\*\***

**\*\*Time Range/age: Some time when they're all 17.\*\***

**\*\*Disclaimer: HTTYD and its characters all belong to Dreamworks and Cressida Cowell.\*\***

\* \* \*

><p><strong>The Princess and the Blacksmith<strong>

\_Once upon a time in faraway kingdom of Berk, there lived a beautiful Viking princess named Astrid. Princess Astrid was the fairest, fiercest and most intelligent maiden in the entire land and many men wanted to win her heart. Including little ole Hiccup the blacksmith.\_

\_Hiccup was a scrawny, young blacksmith who kept on messing up on a lot of things. His mother passed away when he was young and his father was often away for he was the first lieutenant of the king. So Hiccup was often left alone and had to work to keep himself alive. Some time when he was young, he got a chance to meet the princess herself when his father took him along to meet the king. He remembered staring into bright, blue eyes peeking out from behind her father. He hoped that someday, he might get a chance with her\_

\_Well, a lad can dream, right?\_

\_Alas, she was the princess and he was just a scrawny blacksmith who was hardly even a Viking. However, everything changed when he shot down a black, Night Fury dragon in a dragon raid when no one was looking.\_

\_He befriended the creature which he later on named as Toothless and soon found a way to bring back his ability to fly. They went on many adventures together and became the best of friends, but the kingdom of Berk was at war with the dragons, so Hiccup kept his friendship with Toothless a secret.\_

\_And it just so happens that he was also attending dragon training with the other teens, including the princess. It was in no time at all when she discovered his forbidden friendship with the Night Fury after he outranked her in dragon training.\_

\_She was about to tell her father when Hiccup and Toothless 'kidnapped' her and took her on a romantic flight over the kingdom. With her apologizing to Hiccup first. Just as the flight couldn't get any more romantic, Toothless took them to the dragons' nest and showed them the terrible fate the dragons had to through. In there was a giant, queen dragon that controls the creatures and eats them if they didn't bring enough food.\_

\_When they got back home, Hiccup made the princess promise not to tell anyone about Toothless because if they found out, they will kill

his best friend. The princess gave her word before punching him on the arm, kissing him on his cheek, and running off towards the kingdom. Hiccup stared shocked but happy at the same time.\_

\_The next day, everyone gathered to see Hiccup 'kill' his first dragon, including the king, and first lieutenant Stoick Haddock, Hiccup's father. But, as Hiccup attempted to show everyone the truth about the dragons, the king called to stop the fight, causing the dragon to get startled and chase Hiccup around the ring. Just as the dragon got him pinned to the ground, Toothless came to his rider's rescue and battled the other dragon.\_

\_When the chaos died down, the Vikings captured Toothless while Hiccup was dragged by his father into an empty room, enraged at what his son did. Hiccup tried to explain his side but his father would have none of it. Just then Hiccup slipped up about the dragon's nest and before he knew it, Stoick was already making his way out the door. Hiccup tried desperately to get his father to listen to him but he pushed him away. Stoick disowned Hiccup before calling to ready the ships.\_

\_Crushed and heartbroken, Hiccup watched as they took his best friend away to face the dragon queen. Astrid soon came beside him and helped him regain back his confidence and determination. He came up with a plan and teamed up with the rest of the teens and taught them how to ride dragons. Soon, they set off towards the battle.\_

\_When they got there, they saw the Viking warriors scattered about avoiding getting crushed by the giant dragon that was on a rampage. Despite being terrified, Hiccup led his team into battle using all that they have learned in training to weaken the queen. Hiccup and Astrid proceeded to find Toothless who was trapped on a boat that was on fire. Hiccup jumped in to the rescue of his friend. But just as he was about to free him, a big rock hit the boat causing Toothless and Hiccup to fall into the water.\_

\_Hiccup tried desperately to free Toothless but ran out of air before he could do so. Stoick then came to the rescue and got both boy and the dragon to safety. Hiccup was about to join the battle on Toothless again before his father apologized and told him that he was proud to call him his son. Filled with a newfound courage, Hiccup took off on Toothless and together, they helped weaken the queen.\_

\_Soon, Hiccup saw the princess falling to her doom so he ordered Toothless to dive for her they caught her just in time before setting her gently on the ground. He and Toothless then executed his crazy plan. Lure the queen dragon to fly, blend in with the night, shoot it with many plasma blasts, destroy its wings, and have it chase them and when the time was right, shoot on last plasma blast at its mouth once it opens.\_

\_However, getting fire on Toothless' tail wasn't part of the plan, neither was getting knocked out and falling to your doom wasn't exactly part of the plan either. Toothless desperately tried to reach for Hiccup until they disappeared into the fire.\_

\_When the smoke cleared, Stoick called out for his son. Searching everywhere for any signs until he saw Toothless lying unconscious on the ashes of the queen dragon. The princess pushed passed the Vikings

until she came to a stop once she saw Stoick kneeling before Toothless.\_

"\_Noâ€| no, please, noâ€|" She whispered. A hand was placed on her shoulder.\_

"\_Your highness," the voice attached to the hand began but Astrid didn't hear it. She didn't even know whose it was. She was too busy praying to all the gods to send some sort of miracle and that Hiccup, the scrawny little blacksmith who saved them all, was alive.\_

"\_Please, Odinâ€| pleaseâ€|" Astrid whispered as she watched the Night Fury opened its wings to reveal Hiccup clutched protectively between its paws.\_

\_Stoick wasted no time in checking if he was alive before laughing in relief and announcing that he was in fact alive. Everyone cheered and the princess gasped as she put her hands over her mouth in relief and happiness thanking all the gods. But there was something missing about him and she paled as she saw what it was.\_

\_Two weeks after the battle, Hiccup woke up to see that he was in his house and what's more surprising that Toothless was there with him. He was about to get the Night Fury out of the house when he felt something was wrong. He looked down and saw that his left leg was replaced with a prosthetic one. Events of the battle came rushing back to him as he and Toothless made their way out of the house.\_

\_Everyone greeted Hiccup and thanked him for what he has done. Then suddenly, the princess came and slugged him on the arm.\_

"\_That's for scaring me." She said.\_

"\_But, Princess! What, is it always gonna be like this all the time causeâ€" "\_

\_He didn't even get to finish his sentence when Astrid kissed him. He couldn't believe that the princess was kissing him. When she pulled away, he stared at her with half lidded eyes.\_

"\_I could get used to it." He finished earning laughs from the people.\_

\_Everything turned out to be okay. He, Toothless, the princess, along with the rest of their new friends ended a three hundred year old war between Vikings and dragons. He got his wish and the princess became his girlfriend. Years later, they were married and lived happily ever after with the dragons.\_

The End.

\* \* \*

><p>"Seriously, Gobber?" Hiccup said as he finished reading a book that Gobber wrote. The only reason he and his friends decided to give the book a chance was because Gobber said that Hiccup and Astrid were in it and that it mentioned their friends as well.<p>

"I'm a \_princess\_?" Astrid asked disgusted. "'Cause I'm telling you I am \_not \_a princess."

"It's just a story, Astrid." Gobber said rolling his eyes. He received looks from the gang before he sighed. "What, ye lily-rivers don't like it? Well, I've got something else. It's a play I've written me self." Gobber said as he handed a scroll to Hiccup. He opened it hesitantly before he and his friends began to read it.

**\*\*The Princess and the Blacksmith-An original play by Gobber the Belch\*\***

**\*\*Written and Produced by Gobber the Belch\*\***

**\*\*Screenplay by Gobber the Belch\*\***

**\*\*Casting by Gobber the Belch\*\***

"What? Gobberâ€"

"Read along, lad. Look at the cast! I already included all of yeâ€| although I might have changed yer names a little."

**\*\*Characters:\*\***

**\*\*Hiccup Haddock as Horrendous the Blacksmith\*\***

**\*\*Astrid Hofferson as Princess Astalia the Fierce\*\***

**\*\*Toothless as Blacky the Night Fury\*\***

**\*\*Gobber the Belch as Gobber the Trainer\*\***

**\*\*Snotlout Joggerson as Snotface  
thecockyboywhothinksheisbetterthaneveryone Joggerson\*\***

**\*\*Ruffnut and Tuffnut Thorston as Rough and Tough the  
Mischievous\*\***

**\*\*Fishlegs Ingerman as Twiglegs the Baker's son\*\***

**\*\*Fungus the sheep as The Red Death\*\***

**\*\*Mulch and Bucket as the King and Queen\*\***

**\*\*Stoick Haddock as First Lieutenant Stoick the  
Vast\*\***

"Horrendous?!" Hiccup exclaimed as he stared at Gobber.

"\_Princess Astalia\_? What the?!" Astrid muttered.

"At least you don't have the name 'Snotface'!"

"Twiglegs?" Fishlegs asked as he stared with weary eyes at the paper.

"I love our name!" Tuffnut said as he head-butted with his

sister.

"And why does Toothless have the name 'Blacky'?" Hiccup asked. Toothless stared at Gobber with a horrified expression.

\_Blacky the Dragon?! I am sooo out of here. Nobody calls me Blacky!\_ Toothless tried to say but it only came out as a bunch of growls and gurgles before he stalked out of the hall. All eyes then turned to Gobber.

"So, ye'll do it?" He asked in a hopeful voice.

"NO!" the teens said, minus Ruffnut and Tuffnut, before following Toothless out the door. Gobber sighed as Ruffnut took a hold of the paper.

"How in the name of Odin's beard will Mildew's sheep play the Red Death?"

## 11. Hide and Pray She Doesn't Find You

**\*\*Characters:** Hiccup, Astrid, with mentions of the rest of the gang.\*\*

**\*\*Rating:** T\*\*

**\*\*Time range/age:** They are all 19 here.\*\*

**\*\*Disclaimer:** HTTYD and its characters all belong to Dreamworks and Cressida Cowell.\*\*

\* \* \*

><p><strong>Hide And Pray She Doesn't Find You<strong>

\_Oh my gods, oh my gods, OH MY GODS\_

Hi.

\_Have you ever had that one person who you don't really know why, but he/she just makes you so terrified of them? Yeah, I'm running from mine right now. Why? Well, this particular Viking scares the living lights out of me so much, that I'd rather choose my Dad over her.\_

—

\_And you do NOT want to see my Dad angry. \_

Hiccup jumped over a rock, slid to a stop, and hid behind a big tree, huffing and heaving trying to quiet down. He glanced around nervously. When he heard a rustle, he ran again.

\_You're probably wondering who I'm talking about right now. Well, this particular Viking is none other than\_

\_Astrid Hofferson&#160;| My girlfriend.\_

Hiccup scrambled and hid behind a boulder, sweat sliding down his face and back. Snotlout and Tuffnut were as good as dead when they were caught, and who knows where Fishlegs was. He quieted his huffs

down and listened for any signs of movement. Just then, an axe wedged itself on the tree in front of him.

"Shit!" Hiccup cursed as he began to run again.

\_I managed to piss her off by saying that she looked terrible today, and Snotlout, Tuffnut, and Fishlegs agreed with me. I didn't know that today was her period! I was about to ask her why she looked terrible and if she was okay when Astrid started to chase us right into the woods. Toothless is somewhere back in Berk. I wish he would sense that I am very much in danger and come help me.\_

There were heavy footsteps closing in on Hiccup. He took a sharp turn to his right hoping to lose his tracker.

\_Well, a guy can hope, right?\_

\_Snotlout and Tuffnut were already caught a mile back. They're probably injured badly. Luckily, Fishlegs and I got away, but we separated in hopes to confuse Astrid.\_

Hiccup ducked behind a large, uprooted tree root. He waited. There was a scream. Fishlegs was caught.

"HICCUP!" an all too familiar voice growled. Hiccup started running again.

\_Fishlegs is now caught and is probably as good as dead.\_

Hiccup grunted as he felt his stump throb from all the running.

\_And I probably am as good as dead now too.\_

Hiccup came to a stop as he arrived at the beach. He looked around for anything that can aid him in his escape, but he found none. He turned around, hoping to go back but in a different route only to come face to face with a glaring Astrid Hofferson, axe in one hand.

\_See what I mean?\_

Astrid slowly advances as Hiccup slowly backs away with each step she takes.

\_So to all you boys out there, if you manage to piss your girlfriend, sister, mother, girl cousin, girl friend or any girl you know when she is on her period,\_

Hiccup's right foot hits water. This is it. He looks up to see Astrid smirking down at him.

\_Your only chance? Hide and pray she doesn't find you.\_

## 12. Toothless Wants Fish

**\*\*Characters: Toothless, Tuffnut\*\***

**\*\*Rating: K\*\***

**\*\*Time Range/age: Maybe a year after HTTYD1\*\***

**\*\*Disclaimer: HTTYD and its characters all belong to Dreamworks and Cressida Cowell.\*\***

\* \* \*

><p><strong>Toothless Wants Fish<strong>

Toothless lay about on the grass, one relaxing afternoon in Berk. Hiccup was busy helping the townspeople in repairing a damaged house from the previous storm that arrived. He had nothing else better to do, so Toothless decided to just lie on the grass by the forge where Hiccup said that he would go after he finished helping the townspeople. Toothless was just about to slip into a slumber when his nose picked up a scent.

It smelled like fish!

Toothless cracked his eyes open to see that there was, in fact, a big, juicy fish lying on the ground. Toothless' mind was racing with these particular thoughts as he stared at the fish hungrily.

\_There is a fish on the ground.\_

\_Dragons like fish.\_

\_Toothless is a dragon.\_

\_Toothless likes fish.\_

\_Toothless is hungry.\_

\_Toothless wants the fish.\_

\_Toothless therefore concludes that he will have the fish.\_

\_Toothless will eat the fish.\_

\_Toothless will be a happy dragon.\_

The Night Fury got up to pounce on the juicy snack. He leapt and landed with a thud on the spot where the fish was. However, when he opened his paws, the fish was gone! Toothless looked around until he spotted the fish just a few feet from him. He gets ready to pounce again before doing so, and when he landed, the fish moved again. Toothless growled.

\_Why is the fish moving away from Toothless?\_ He thought.

He examined the fish carefully until he saw a string attached to its tail. He followed the string with his dragon eyes until it disappeared into the bushes where he heard a snicker. Toothless gathered gas in his mouth before shooting a small plasma blast at the bush. Soon enough, Tuffnut emerged holding his nose.

"Oh, I am hurt! I am very much hurt!" He yelled as he raced towards his house.

Toothless gave a satisfied grunt before swallowing the fish and walking back to his spot by the forge, where he laid back down and took a nap. After all, Toothless always gets what he wants.

### 13. Out of My League

**\*\*Characters:** Hiccup and Astrid\*\*

**\*\*Rating:** K\*\*

**\*\*Time range/age:** The different scenes take place in different points in their life. So it's up to you guys to imagine when.\*\*

**\*\*Disclaimer:** HTTYD and its characters all belong to Dreamworks and Cressida Cowell. "Out of My League" by Stephen Speaks.\*\*

\* \* \*

><p><strong>Out of My League<strong>

\_It's her hair and her eyes today,\_  
><em>That just simply take me away<em>  
><em>And the feeling that I'm falling further in love<em>  
  
><em>Makes me shiver, but in a good way<em>

As Hiccup watched Astrid fly through the air on Stormfly, he couldn't help noticing how her hair flew in ripples behind her, or how her eyes lit up when Stormfly did a dive towards the sea or a loop high up in the air. She looked absolutely breathtaking, to him at least. Astrid and Stormfly then circled over Berk, with Astrid waving when she spotted him. Hiccup waved back, a blush forming on his cheeks.

\_All those times I have sat and stared\_  
><em>As she thoughtfully thumbs through her hair,<em>  
><em>And she purses her lips, bats her eyes and she plays<em>  
  
><em>With me sitting there, slack-jawed and nothing to say<em>

Hiccup was finding it hard to concentrate in Dragon Training Academy today. Class had started not too long when the sun came up, and the newest additions came pouring in. They had quite a number right now, considering that Berk has been pretty "busy" over the years. His session ended a few minutes ago, and it was now Astrid's turn to teach about basic maneuvers and techniques. He already knew this lecture by heart and was only really focusing on the instructor.

While Astrid was enthusiastically describing a trick she and Stormfly did to beat he and Toothless a long while back, Hiccup couldn't help the smile on his face. The way she handled herself over her class was so mesmerizing for him, that he didn't notice Astrid calling for him.

"Oh! Sorry, can you repeat that, Astrid?"



Astrid and the rest of the class chuckled. "I said we were going to do a hands-on activity, are you in?"

Hiccup only managed a nod as he felt his cheeks redden with embarrassment, trying desperately to drown out the teasing voices of their class.

'\_Cause I love her with all that I am\_  
><em>And my voice shakes along with my hands<em>

It was the eve before Snoggletog and the whole of Berk was in the Great Hall, drinking and basically just enjoying themselves. He twirled the mug in his hands as he watched his friends bicker and argue in front of him.

'\_Cause she's all that I see\_  
><em>And she's all that I need<em>  
><em>And I'm out of my league once againâ€¦|<em>

What they were all talking about, he couldn't recall. Most of his attention was on the blonde in front of him. Astrid turned when she noticed him staring. She gave him a wink before smirking, making Hiccup's heart beat ten times faster.

\_It's a master full melody\_  
><em>When she calls out my name to me<em>  
><em>As the world spins around her<em>

Dancing was never his forte, but that doesn't mean that he doesn't enjoy watching other people dance. They all decided to go dancing, but Hiccup declined saying he would rather watch from the sidelines. Just as the second chorus of the third song played, he heard Astrid call his name before he was dragged by the girl herself.

\_She laughs, rolls her eyes\_  
><em>And I feel like I'm falling<em>  
><em>But it's no surprise<em>

He knew he looked ridiculous, so he tried to make up for it by making her laugh. Despite the music and numerous Vikings dancing around them, his attention was all on her. As far as he was concerned, they were the only two people in the room.

'\_Cause I love her with all that I am\_  
><em>And my voice shakes along with my hands<em>

The day he proposed was the most nerve-wracking day of his life. He wanted to make sure that everything was absolutely perfect, but they were Vikings, and being perfect was way beyond their vocabulary.

'\_Cause it's frightening to be swimming in this strange sea\_  
><em>But I'd rather be here than on land<em>

The moment she said "yes", Hiccup was on cloud nine.

\_Yes she's all that I see\_  
><em>And she's all that I need<em>

And as he stared at Astrid holding their newborn daughter in her arms, he never thought she could be even more beautiful.

\_And I'm out of my league once againâ€|\_

#### 14. Proposing

**\*\*Characters:** Hiccup, Astrid, Stoick, Toothless\*\*

**\*\*Rating:** K\*\*

**\*\*Time range/age:** A few months before HTTYD2\*\*

**\*\*Disclaimer:** HTTYD and its characters all belong to Dreamworks and Cressida Cowell.\*\*

\* \* \*

><p><strong>Proposing<strong>

"Astrid, we've known each other for a long while now andâ€| No, that's too clichÃ©."

Hiccup had been pacing back and forth in his room for quite some time now, and Toothless was getting tired of it. He gently nudged his rider who in turn gave him a pat.

"I'm sorry, Bud. I just don't know if I can do this, I mean what if she says 'no'?"

"If who says 'no'?"

Hiccup turned just in time to see his father standing by the doorway, trying to hold back a smile. Hiccup groaned before collapsing unto his bed.

"Astrid."

"You still haven't asked?" Stoick asked as he moved to sit beside Hiccup. "It's already been a week since we finalized the contract with the Hoffersons. You better get on with it before her mother beats you to it."

Hiccup gave a small laugh. Astrid's mother has been dying to tell her daughter the news since Hiccup and Stoick appeared on the Hoffersons' doorstep, but Hiccup insisted that he propose properly and that the Hoffersons keep it a secret. So far he thinks that they did, Astrid hasn't come to chop his head off with her axeâ€| yet.

"I don't really know how, Dad." Hiccup sighed. "It's not easy. What if I mess up?"

"Son, it's just a proposal. Don't stress yourself over it, it doesn't have to be perfect anyway."

"You don't understand, Dad. Astrid's just soâ€| Astrid."

Stoick sighed before smiling warmly at Hiccup. "You really love the lass, don't you?"

Hiccup nodded.

"Then the way you propose to her shouldn't matter. I'm sure even if you ask her on Toothless' back, she'd say yes."

Hiccup smiled. "Thanks, Dad."

"Glad I could help." Stoick winked. "Better hurry now though, I don't think Astrid's mother can keep this a secret any longer."

Hiccup nodded as his father made his way out of Hiccup's room. He was about to go back into finding the perfect way he could propose to Astrid when he suddenly remembered what his father said a while ago.

His eyes lit up before he scrambled about in his room trying to find the ring he made for her. Once he did, Hiccup signaled for Toothless and the two raced out of his house hoping to find Astrid.

"So, what possessed you to go flying all of a sudden?" Astrid asked. "Didn't we already go flying a while ago?"

When Hiccup and Toothless found Astrid, Hiccup literally dragged her towards Toothless. He needed to hurry if he wanted to be up in the air before the sun sets. When Astrid asked why, Hiccup merely told her that he wanted to spend time with her flying like the good old days. Leaving Stormfly to gape at them confused.

"Oh, you know, just wanted to spend time with you, Milady." Hiccup said with a wink. Astrid rolled her eyes.

"And my dragon?"

"Well, I thought it would be romantic if we flew together on Toothless." Hiccup rubbed the back of his neck. "You know, just like our first flight."

Astrid snorted. "Yeah, like that was ever romantic. I remember screaming like a banshee that time."

"Really? I only recall you hanging on to me like a little scaredy-cat."

Astrid elbowed Hiccup in the ribs, making Hiccup yelp and rub the spot gingerly. She would've preferred to punch him, but since she's in front of Hiccup, that would've been dangerous.

"Don't push your luck, Haddock."

Hiccup chuckled softly before he rested his chin on Astrid's shoulder. Toothless was currently gliding over the pink clouds in a steady pace, and if it were up to Hiccup, he'd never want to land. He felt Astrid lean closer to him and sigh.

"I missed this." She mumbled. "Things have been pretty busy lately, we rarely have time to just relax anymore."

"I know what you mean." Hiccup agreed. "I really miss those days when we were kids. We could be gone the whole day riding our dragons and

no one would bat an eye."

"You mean we could go all day goofing off?"

Hiccup chuckled. "Yeah, that too."

Astrid sighed contentedly before staring at the horizon. Hiccup did as well and was reminded of the task that he needed to do. He fingered the ring in his pocket nervously, causing Astrid to turn her head slightly towards him.

"Is there something wrong, Hiccup?"

"What? Wrong? No! Nothing's wrong." He cleared his throat. "Why would you think there's something wrong?"

"I can practically hear your heart trying to rip your chest open." Astrid gave a small laugh. "Come on, you know you can tell me."

Hiccup took a deep breath. It was now or never.

"Astrid," He began. He was shaking so bad that even Toothless felt him. He gave out a growl before leveling out his gliding again. Hiccup muttered something along the lines of "useless reptile" making Astrid laugh. She took his hand in his, which made Hiccup's heart stop then and there for that hand was holding the ring he made for her.

He could feel Astrid visibly tense before him as she felt the ring.

"Is thisâ€¦| Are youâ€¦|"

"Well, since the surprise has been spoiled might as well come out now, right?"

Astrid gave a shaky laugh as Hiccup gently took her hands in his. He rested his chin on her shoulder before whispering.

"Astrid," He took a breath. "Marry me?"

In one swift motion, Astrid turned her head and kissed him hard, pulling his head down to her as well. It was so unexpected that Hiccup almost dropped the ring and his girlfriend, making Toothless growl in annoyance. When the two broke apart, Astrid was beaming.

"Yes."

Hiccup slipped the ring on her finger and she kissed him again. He swore that he felt a tear or two roll down her cheek, one that she quickly denied when he asked about it years later. The sun had completely set when they arrived back at Berk, just in time when Astrid's mother told her the news about the contract. Astrid rolled her eyes and held up her left hand, making her mother scream in delight.

It had been the most nerve-wracking day of his entire life, even more nerve-wracking than the time he fought the Red Death. Years later,

even with the birth of their children, even as they sat on the porch of their home, old and grey, the ring on Atrid's hand never came off. Still shining the sunset lights since the day he proposed.

\* \* \*

><p><strong>Sorry for the lousy ending, guys. :(<strong>

## 15. Theme Park Visit

**\*\*Characters:** The gang with mentions of Stoick and Toothless.\*\*

**\*\*Rating:** K\*\*

**\*\*Time Range/age:** 15-16\*\*

**\*\*Disclaimer:** HTTYD and its characters all belong to Dreamworks and Cressida Cowell.\*\*

\* \* \*

><p><strong>Theme Park Visit<strong>

Hiccup groaned as he heard the familiar beep of his alarm. He buried his head under his pillow in attempts to drown out its annoying noise, but it was persistent. He groaned again before sitting up and slamming his hand down on the snooze button. Satisfied, he plopped back down on his bed and closed his eyes. He was about to slip back into his slumber when his phone rang loudly, making him curse under his breath before rolling over only to fall on the floor with a loud thud. He reached up and answered.

"Hello?" he asked groggily. There was a chuckle on the other line.

"You forgot, didn't you?" a familiar voice said. Hiccup scratched his head whilst still lying on the floor of his bedroom.

"Forgot what, Astrid?"

"We're going to the newly opened theme park today, Hiccup. Now you better hurry up. We're coming over in ten minutes."

"But, the park doesn't open until one!" He complained. He could practically hear her smirk on the other end.

"Check your clock." Hiccup craned his neck to glance at the clock. It read 12:40 pm.

"It says 12:40!" Hiccup mumbled into his phone. Astrid waited until Hiccup shot up. He cursed under his breath.

"I overslept! I got to go, Astrid." Hiccup said as he fought to get untangled from his covers. Again, he could practically hear her roll her eyes.

"You know that I'm going to punch you when I get there, right?" she asked. Hiccup finally freed himself before holding his phone.

"Oh goody." He said sarcastically.

"Just get ready." Astrid told him before she hung up.

Hiccup threw the phone on his bed before walking into his bathroom to take a very quick shower. He managed to break his all-time record before getting dressed. He grabbed his phone before bounding down the stairs of his house. Toothless, his cat, poked his head from the kitchen.

Toothless meowed making Hiccup approach his cat and picking him up. He scratched the cat's head.

"Sorry, Bud. I over slept again." Hiccup said as he filled Toothless' bowl with his food. Toothless leapt out of Hiccup's arms and approached the bowl. Hiccup wrote a note for his dad before grabbing an apple from the counter.

"I'll be going now, Bud. Be good. Dad will probably arrive a little earlier than me so don't get in trouble!" Hiccup called as he grabbed his sling bag and went out the door. Toothless walked over to watch the front door close. He looked around and smiled a cat smile.

He had the house all to himself.

This is going to be good.

Toothless purred before walking back into the kitchen to finish his meal.

"Hey guys." Hiccup greeted once he approached his friends, only to get slugged in the arm by Astrid.

"Ow!" He cried as a few snickers went out through the group. Astrid brushed her bangs away from her face.

"Didn't I tell you on the phone a while ago that I was going to punch you for oversleeping?"

"Oh come on, Astrid. You just missed Hiccup because you haven't seen each other for days." Ruffnut remarked as her twin made kissing noises. Hiccup and Astrid rolled their eyes.

"Um guys? Are the theme park's rides safe?" Fishlegs asked suddenly as looked up from his phone. The rest of the teens stared at him questioningly. He made a gesture.

"What? My mom texted. You know how she's protective of me."

"Yeah, I can imagine." Tuffnut whispered to Snotlout who snickered.

It was not long before they arrived. They paid for their tickets before going inside. Sounds of laughter, screams and sounds of the rides filled their ears as they looked around. Different rides were positioned throughout the quite big park. Children were running around, parents chasing them, different vendors calling out to people and some performers parading around the park.

"Score, dude!" Snotlout cried as he and Tuffnut fist pumped each other. The girls rolled their eyes.

"So, what do you guys want to ride first?" Astrid asked as she scanned her eyes around the area. Ruffnut, who had been jumping slightly in excitement, began to tug on Astrid's arm.

"Come on, Astrid! Let's go on that one first!" she said as she pointed at a ride at the far side of the area. It was a big, Viking style ship that rocks its passengers like a swing, only very high. Astrid grinned.

"Well? Are you guys coming, or not?" she called over her shoulder. Snotlout and Tuffnut raced over to the line while Hiccup and Fishlegs trailed behind the girls.

"I have a bad feeling about this." Hiccup said under his breath as Fishlegs began saying stuff about safety and crazy friends. The line was pretty long, but to Hiccup, it was the shortest time he had to wait for something in his entire life. They walked over to the ride and stared as the girls got on their seats at the very back row.

"What are you waiting for? Are you gonna ride?" Ruffnut began.

"Or are you too chicken?" Astrid finished, mostly thrown in Hiccup's direction. Hiccup puffed his cheeks and barged over to where Astrid and Ruffnut were sitting, Fishlegs in tow.

"How come you're taking me?!" He whined. Hiccup grunted as he gestured for Astrid to scoot over.

"Because, if I'm suffering, then you are too." He said grudgingly as he took a seat. Fishlegs hesitantly sat beside Hiccup before looking around nervously. Snotlout took a deep breath.

"Well, if Useless can do it, then so can we!" He said as he and Tuffnut pushed Fishlegs to the side, squishing Hiccup, Astrid and Ruffnut in the process before taking a seat. Soon, the ride operator secured everyone in before pressing the big, red button that made the ride turn on.

The rocking was slow and low at first.

"Well, I guess this isn't so bad." Fishlegs said with a nervous chuckle. Ruffnut peered past Astrid who was smirking in an evil way.

"Oh trust me, it gets better."

Fishlegs gulped before leaning towards Hiccup. "I have a feeling that her meaning of 'better' is very far from my definition of itâ€¦"

"Really? I didn't notice." Hiccup said sarcastically as he tightened his grip on the safety bar.

The boat's rocking became a little higher and a little harder. Snotlout and Tuffnut, who were trying to act tough, laughed.

"Hey! Look at me! I'm the Viking from the stories Astrid's grandma tells us about!" Snotlout said as he threw his hands in the air. Tuffnut smirked before pushing Snotlout so that he would lean over the safety bar and get a view of down below. Snotlout yelped and gripped the bar.

"Dude, don't do that!"

"Where's your Viking attitude now?" Tuffnut shot back as the rest of their friends laughed, but it soon turned into screams as the boat rocked them high into the air.

"OH MY GOD!" Tuffnut shouted as he and Snotlout held onto each other for dear life. Fishlegs squeaked ever so often as the boat would rock back and forth. He gripped the bar so hard that his knuckles turned white.

"WHOA!" Hiccup screamed when he felt his butt rising as the boat rocked forth again.

He wasn't scaredâ€¦. Okay, maybe a little bit, but he was also enjoying it. He always wanted to feel the wind on his cheeks and the view you get from being so high up, it was, dare he say it, amazing. He looked to his left and saw Astrid yelling out of pleasure with her arms thrown up in the air. Her cheeks were flushed and she had a wide grin on her face. Hiccup grinned despite feeling his stomach climb up to his chest as the both rocked them again.

"WooHooo!" Astrid and Ruffnut screamed as they hi-fived each other. Astrid then noticed Hiccup staring at her so she grinned wildly at his direction. She nudged his arm before raising hers in the air and yelling on the top of her lungs. Hiccup took a deep breath, as the boat rocked back; he raised his hands and screamed as the boat rocked forth again.

"There you go!" Astrid yelled over the wind. Hiccup joined in too.

The ride went on for a few moments before it rocked slowly to a stop. The teens piled out of the ride.

"So, what will we ride next?" Astrid asked as she turned to the boys. Hiccup looked fine, he was even grinning. Fishlegs looked like he was about to throw up, Snotlout and Tuffnut looked scared.

"Oh come on. Don't tell me that one ride got you shaken up, troll face." Ruffnut remarked at her twin and Snotlout. The two looked at each other before standing up straight again.

"What do you mean shaken up? We're men! That one, silly ride cannot bring us down!" Snotlout declared. Tuffnut nodded.

"Yeah! What he said."

"Well, if that one 'silly' ride can't bring you guys down, how 'bout we go on that one next?" Ruffnut said, pointing towards a huge roller coaster with twirls and loops. They could hear the passengers' blood-curling screams from where they were standing. Snotlout and Tuffnut gulped.



"Psh, that? Come on, riding that will be a piece of cake! But let's save that for later. You know, best for last." Tuffnut said as Snotlout grinned making the girls rolled their eyes. Hiccup noticed Fishlegs was still a bit shaken up.

"You okay, Fishlegs?" he asked, placing a hand on the boy's shoulder. Fishlegs shuddered before nodding.

"Yeah, Hiccup. I'm fine."

"Come on! Let's go to the bumper cars next!"

The rest of the day was spent howling, cheering, screaming, and sometimes cursing as the teens rode on different rides. Astrid and Ruffnut always suggested on riding on the thrilling and extreme rides while the boys would hesitate. When they got tired from the rides, they decided to try the booths in which you can win prizes. They came upon a ball throwing booth in which the prize was a dragon plushie. The teens decided to try it for fun.

"I'm so gonna win this thing." Snotlout boasted as he threw his ball only to hit the edge of the board. Astrid gave him a look.

"The sun was in my eyes, Astrid!" he said. Astrid rolled her eyes.

"What do you want me to do, block out the sun?" Snotlout rambled on but Astrid wasn't listening. She was too busy watching a certain auburn haired boy who was trying to perfect his aim.

His tongue was sticking out and his brows were knitted together. He threw his ball. His force was a bit weak and the ball fell before it could even hit the target. He sighed before looking at the dragon plushie longingly. Astrid didn't know why, but she got ready to throw her ball and hit it right at the bull's eye. The worker handed her the cute, dragon plushie. She smiled before handing it to Hiccup who had a shocked look on his face. He took the plushie hesitantly.

"Um, thanks, I guessâ€¦" he murmured while a blush started to form on his cheeks. Astrid looked at him before grinning.

"Ooooh, Astrid gave Hiccup a plushie. How romantic!" Ruffnut teased before laughing. Astrid elbowed her.

"Shut up."

The teens continued on with the rest of the booths before an announcement from a megaphone stuck on top of a high pole came, saying that the park was about to close soon. Astrid and Ruffnut quickly dragged the boys to their last ride of the day.

"Come on!" They raced into the not so long line with the boys giving hesitant glances over each other.

"I have a feeling I won't survive up there." Fishlegs murmured as he glanced at the rollercoaster. Hiccup nodded out of instinct. He was too busy watching the coaster flip and turn its passengers, their screams were the loudest that he had heard. All too soon, the coaster came to a stop in front of them. The passengers stepped out looking harassed and about to throw up. Some were even cryingâ€¦. Out of joy?

Hiccup didn't think so.

"That's it! I'm out." Fishlegs declared as he made a move to get out of there. Ruffnut, however, took a hold of his shirt.

"Oh no you won't! You're coming with me!" she said as she dragged Fishlegs to the now vacant cart in front of them. She sat Fishlegs down and quickly pulled down the safety bar and the thing over the chest that keeps the passenger locked into place. Fishlegs gave Hiccup a frightened glance. The auburn haired boy was about to say something in assurance when he was forcedly pulled to seat on the cart just behind Ruffnut and Fishlegs.

"Um, Astrid? I don't know about thisâ€¦" Hiccup pointed as Astrid brought down the safety bars. She sent a smirk to the boy's direction.

"Well, can't back down now, can we?" Astrid said. Hiccup was about to reply when the coaster suddenly began to move. Hiccup could only let out a squeak as he held the bars tightly. Fishlegs wasn't so good either. Neither were Tuffnut and Snotlout who were seating in the cart behind them.

The coaster was near the top now. They were so high up! Hiccup thought as he glanced around. The coaster came to a brief stop on the top before dropping down at high rates. Hiccup's eyes watered as he saw the ground rushing up to meet them. The coaster jerked upwards and sideways and all the ways Hiccup could only imagine was possible for a mini train to go. He glanced sideways at Astrid, she looked like she was enjoying the ride and at the same time, a bit scared. Hiccup couldn't help but gape at her as the roller coaster continued to flip them.

The coaster came to a slow ride upwards, getting ready to launch its passengers backwards in another trip back. Hiccup took this opportunity to reach out and link his fingers with Astrid's. It was a bold move for his part and he was a little nervous, but when Astrid linked their fingers further, Hiccup couldn't help the grin on his face.

The coaster launched backwards. Astrid's hold on Hiccup's hand tightened as she screamed. Hiccup squeezed it back as tightly before grinning.

"WOOOHOOO!"

Astrid must have noticed his yell because she gave what looked like a cross between laughter and yelling. After the last turn, the coaster came to a stop. The bars were raised and the teens shakily climb out of the coaster.

"Oh land! How I love you!" Tuffnut said as he practically kissed the ground making Ruffnut and Astrid snicker.

Soon, the announcement was made that the park was now officially closed and that everyone should leave. The teens made their way to the exit. They talked while walking for a while before one by one; they went to their respective houses until only Hiccup and Astrid were left. The walk was silent at first before Hiccup asked a question that has been bugging him for a little while

now.

"Astrid?"

"Hmm?"

"Why did you give me this?" he asked, reaching into his sling bag and holding out the dragon plushie that she had won "for" him. Astrid gave him a confused look.

"I saw you staring at it so I figured that you would like one. So I gave it to you." Hiccup blinked.

"The truth is, I was hoping to win the plushie for you. But as you can see, I'm not that much of a thrower. And besides, you already beat me to it." Hiccup said as he rubbed the back of his neck. Astrid gaped as both she and Hiccup came to a stop in front of her house. She felt herself blush lightly at the thoughtfulness of Hiccup so she punched him.

"What?!" he complained. Astrid swept her bangs aside.

"That's for trying to give me a plushie." She stated before grabbing the front of his shirt and placing a quick peck on his lips. She chuckled as she saw the heavy blush forming on his cheeks and a dazed look on his face.

"And that?"

"For being sweet." She said as she started to walk towards the front door of her house.

"Wait! What about this?" Hiccup called, raising the plushie. Astrid smirked.

"Keep it. After all, I did win it for you." Hiccup grinned to himself before starting towards his house.

When he got there, he saw his father staring at the entrance. He was blocking the view so he couldn't exactly see what was going on.

"Hey, Dad. What's up?" Hiccup asked. Stoick gestured a hand towards the inside of the house.

"See for yourself."

Hiccup stepped inside only to have his jaw drop to the floor. All the furniture was covered in scratches and most of the cloths were ripped apart. The pillows, which were on the couch, now sat there on the floor in a feathery mess. The kitchen was a mess and judging by the looks of the living room, Hiccup feared the state of his room. Hiccup then turned to see a certain black cat napping in the middle of it all.

"TOOTHLESS!"

All the response he got was a grin from the sleeping cat.

## 16. Hello, Mom

**\*\*Characters:** Hiccup and a little bit of Astrid.\*\*

**\*\*Rating:** K\*\*

**\*\*Time range/age:** A few months after HTTYD1\*\*

**\*\*Disclaimer:** HTTYD and its characters all belong to Dreamworks and Cressida Cowell.\*\*

\* \* \*

><p><strong>Hello, Mom<strong>

The sound of rain filled Hiccup's ears as he walked along the damp streets of Berk. It was nearly the middle of the night and everyone was most likely asleep in their homes. \_The perfect time. \_Hiccup thought.

Tugging his now drenched coat closer to him, Hiccup continued to walk towards the woods, but before he got there, he passed by Astrid's house. He took a quick glance up towards her room. There was a faint glow.

\_She still must be awake. \_Hiccup thought as he shook his head. He remembered the time he discovered the fact that Astrid was having a bad case of insomnia for the past few weeks. And in accordance to that, Hiccup had been sneaking into her room with the help of Toothless every now and then to just coax her to sleep. Not that he minded though.

For the first few times he'd done that, his head was nearly chopped off as Astrid hurdled her axe towards him in surprise. When he would explain his reasons for visiting, both of them would blush a good shade of red before Astrid would punch him on the shoulder. Hiccup would then sit on the foot of her bed as Astrid would lie down. It was awkward at first, but Hiccup would always make a funny remark about something random and they would talk until Astrid claimed she was sleepy.

Hiccup may or may not have stayed for a little longer to watch her sleep, not in a creepy sort of way. The following days after that, Astrid had grown accustomed to his visits and would even find herself waiting for him at her window sill. Not that she would admit it to him though. And Hiccup also developed the habit of staying a little longer just to watch her as she slept. He would then brush his fingers over her hair before climbing out the window and sneaking off.

\_I'll pay her a visit later.\_

He continued his walk until he reached the forest. His prosthetic making slight \_cling \_noises whenever he took a step. He took a quick glance at it, so many memories this leg has. His first ever battle scar, as Astrid his Dad would point out.

Hiccup chuckled to himself as he shook his head yet again. Speaking of his Dad and Astrid, his relationship with them was gradually improving, and he was quite proud.

His Dad was finally listening to him. Sure, there were still some awkward moments between them, but he didn't mind. His dad finally accepted him and was proud of him, and that's what all that mattered to Hiccup.

As for Astrid. Hiccup grinned to himself. Things were good with her. If you asked anyone on Berk on what Hiccup and Astrid were towards each other, you would receive a hearty laugh and a phrase: "Aye, those two are as good as married in the future!"

Astrid wasn't the one for titles or nicknames, and Hiccup wasn't either. They never called themselves a "couple" or "boyfriend and girlfriend". Sure, they acted like a couple, a different kind of couple in fact. With Hiccup receiving a good amount of bruises here and there, but they didn't call themselves that. Why? Because it just isn't us. Hiccup thought.

He finally approached his destination, it was at the end of the forest just beside the beach. Hiccup climbed up the mini hill and stood in front of a rather big stone just at the Cliffside. He took a good look at the name that was inscribed on it before crouching down into a sitting position. He hugged his knees up to his chest and looked up at the night sky. Rain drops fell on his face as he stared at the brightest star that symbolized someone very important to him.

He didn't know how long he had been sitting there because after a while, a hand was placed on his shoulder. Hiccup looked up to see Astrid, hair drenched, a coat of her own over her and a small smile on her lips. Hiccup smiled back before scooting over so she could sit beside him. Silence fell between the two as they stared at the rock in front of them. Astrid then turned to Hiccup and placed a hand on his shoulder. She smiled when Hiccup turned to face her.

It had been years since Hiccup last visited this place. If he remembered correctly, his last visit was when he was twelve years old. When the kids had teased and beat him up. Hiccup came here and cried for hours, pouring out his frustrations and sadness.

Hiccup smiled back at the girl in front of him before facing the rock once more.

"Hello, Mom," Hiccup began as he fingered the name. Valhallarama Haddock. It read. Hiccup glanced at the star before bringing his gaze back at the stone. He smiled.

"You wouldn't believe what happened to me."

## 17. Fainting

**\*\*Characters:** Hiccup, Astrid, Toothless\*\*

**\*\*Rating:** K\*\*

**\*\*Time range/age:** A few years or so after HTTYD2\*\*

**\*\*Disclaimer:** HTTYD and its characters all belong to Dreamworks and Cressida Cowell.\*\*

\* \* \*

><p><strong>Fainting<strong>

"Astrid! I'm back!"

Hiccup placed both of his hands on his back and arched it, only slouching when he felt a satisfying crack. He rubbed the back of his neck as he searched the kitchen for any signs of his wife, when he found none, he went back to the living room.

"Astrid?" He called as he looked around again. Toothless gave a low growl, sniffing the air for her scent. His ears perked up as he saw her walking down the stairs.

"Hey, Hiccup." Astrid greeted with a smirk. She punched his shoulder before kissing his cheek making Hiccup groan as he rubbed his injured arm.

"Astrid! My body is in enough pain as it is!" He complained as he slumped on a bench near the hearth. Astrid rolled her eyes before smirking and walking to the kitchen.

"Aw, can't the mighty Chief of Berk handle a little pain?" she teased from the kitchen. Hiccup scowled and mumbled something about Viking wives as he unhooked his prosthetic, giving his stump a small rub. Toothless gave out a snort by the hearth, causing Hiccup to make a face at him. Astrid then returned moments later with a mug of water for him.

"Thanks." Hiccup said before chugging it down. "Shouldn't you be out there in the forest, killing trees or something?"

"What, you don't want your wife to be here when you get home?" Astrid asked jokingly as she sat beside him on the bench. Hiccup snorted before placing the mug down and facing Astrid.

"Since when did you became the typical wife?" he asked, eyebrows raised. Astrid merely rolled her eyes before grabbing his mug and disappearing into the kitchen, but not before giving him a wink. Hiccup threw a confused glance at Toothless before following his wife.

"Astrid?"

He saw her washing the dishes humming a tune to herself. He leaned against the doorframe and smirked as he watched her. She seemed unusually happy and was even swaying her hips ever so often as she hummed.

"Are you sure it's my back you're staring at, Haddock, or something else?" Astrid remarked as she wiped her hands before facing her husband. Hiccup blushed lightly before chuckling.

"What is it with you today?" he asked as he wrapped his arms around Astrid's waist. "I mean, why are you in such a good mood?"

"Let's just say I found out something yesterday." Hiccup gave her a curious, and slightly scared, look.

"And what would that be?" he inquired. The blonde grinned before whispering into her husband's ear. When she pulled away, she let out a nervous chuckle as she saw his face. His eyes were wide as plates and his mouth was hanging open. His arms had long let go of her waist and were now hanging limply on his sides.

"Are youâ€| sure?" he stuttered after a good amount of silence. Astrid nodded. Hiccup's mind processed the information before his eyes rolled to the back of his head and he fell on the ground with a thud.

Toothless came a few moments later to see his rider passed out on the kitchen floor. He sent Astrid a questioning glance as he nudged her stomach gently and gestured to Hiccup. She rubbed his snout before sighing.

"He definitely took the news well, Toothless." Astrid said with a chuckle as she and Toothless began to drag an unconscious Hiccup onto the bench.

That night, we see Hiccup and Toothless flying in circles over Berk with Hiccup howling and cheering at the wind.

"I'M GOING TO BE A FATHER! YOU HEAR THAT, BUD? I'M GOING TO BE A FATHER!" was his cry. Astrid leaned against the doorframe of their house's entrance as she watched him. He snuck out earlier when he thought that she was fast asleep and took Toothless for a midnight flight.

"Yup, he definitely took it well." She whispered to herself as she rubbed her abdomen gently.

## 18. The Bet

**\*\*Characters:** The gang and Toothless\*\*

**\*\*Rating:** K-T\*\*

**\*\*Time range/age:** They're all between 15-16 here.\*\*

**\*\*Disclaimer:** HTTYD and its characters all belong to Dreamworks and Cressida Cowell.\*\*

\* \* \*

><p><strong>The Bet<strong>

"Hey, Hiccup! I brought the Book of Dragons like you asked me to." Said Fishlegs as he walked, or more like waddled, towards Hiccup. "What do you need it for anyway?"

"Updating." Hiccup said simply. He sat on an empty table near the hearth of the Great Hall. Fishlegs eagerly followed and sat beside Hiccup before peering over the smaller Viking's shoulder.

"What section are you updating? May you please update the Boulder Class in the Gronkle section? I discovered something interesting in Meatlug this morningâ€|" Hiccup only rolled his eyes as Fishlegs

rambled on about Meatlug's behavior that seemed "interesting" to the larger Viking.

"Sure, Legs. Let me justâ€" "

"HICCUP!"

Said boy turned his head at the mention of his name to see the doors of the Great Hall thrown open, revealing a rather "excited" looking Snoutlout with the Thorston Twins in tow.

"Hiccup! Can you do us a favor?" Ruffnut ask as they arrived in front of Hiccup. The young Haddock glanced wearily at Fishlegs who was shaking his head rapidly.

"DON'Tâ€" Fishlegs whispered. "Do you want to get \_killed\_?"

"Shut up, Legs. Come on, Hiccup, this will prove if you really are fit to be the head of the Academy." Snotlout said as he was examining his fingernails in his attempt to look bored. Hiccup raised a brow.

"And why do I need to \_prove\_ anything to you three?" he said as he raised a finger and pointed at the three Vikings. Tuffnut slammed his hands on the table caging Hiccup in. He brought his face very close to Hiccup's.

"Do. It." He said in a low voice in attempt to threaten the Dragon Trainer. Hiccup tried desperately to move away from the filthy Viking.

"Uhmâ€" what is thisâ€" 'favor'â€" exactly?" Hiccup asked warily. Tuffnut grinned before letting go of him.

"Well, these butt-elfs and I had a bet," Snotlout began.

"Of courseâ€" and that 'bet' involves me, pain andâ€" oh yeah, MORE PAIN." Hiccup said sarcastically. Snotlout just waved him off.

"I betted that by tomorrow, you'll probably be dead and these two," Snotlout gestured to the twins. "Betted that you would probably just be seriously injured."

"Waitâ€" what?!" Hiccup asked suddenly alarmed. "And what will you \_gain\_ out of this?"

"If I win, I get to ride on Toothless for a week." Snotlout said.

"And if we win, WE get to ride Toothless for a week." The twins said.

"And what makes you think that I will \_agree\_ to this?" Hiccup inquired as he crossed his arms over his chest. The three Vikings grinned at each other before Ruffnut held out her hand. Hiccup was surprised to find that she was holding his precious (and extremely private) notebook.

"Hey! Give that back!" Hiccup attempted to grab the notebook only to fail because Ruffnut held it high over his head. She then tossed it



to Snotlout.

"Give it back, guys! I'm serious!" Hiccup exclaimed. "This is not funny!"

"You can have this back only if you agree to do the Bet." Snotlout said as he dangled the notebook in the air. Hiccup passed a hand over his face.

"ALRIGHT! Fine! I'll do the stupid bet!" Hiccup declared. "Now may I please have my notebook back?"

Ruffnut took the notebook from Snotlout. "You will have this after you have done the bet." She said as she handed the notebook to her brother. Hiccup groaned.

"Are you sure about this Hiccup? Is that notebook even worth it?" Fishlegs suddenly asked. Hiccup almost forgot that he was even there.

"Yes, Fishlegs. I need that notebook." Hiccup said. He then turned to Snotlout and the Twins. "Alright, what do I have to do?"

"Oh we'll tell you what you need to do." Tuffnut said with a smirk. Judging by the faces of Ruffnut and Snotlout, he began to wonder if his notebook really was worth itâ€¦

That night, Hiccup suddenly sat up on his bed. He fastened his prosthetic before slipping on his fur vest. Toothless eyed him curiously.

"Come on, Toothless." Hiccup said with a sigh. "Let's pay someone a visit."

The Night Fury gave a snort as he got up and stretched his legs. The two then proceeded to make their way downstairs quietly and then disappeared into the night.

"Alright, Toothless, gentlyâ€¦" Hiccup whispered, motioning for Toothless to lift him up so he could climb up the roof of Astrid's house and sneak into her bedroom window.

Yes, the house he was on right now was none other than Astrid Hofferson's house. And in case you're wondering again, yes, Hiccup does have a death wish.

"Okay Toothless, wait there, Bud. I'll be out in a minute and don't make any noise!" Hiccup whispered. Toothless gave a snort. Hiccup then proceeded to climb towards Astrid's window.

Thank Thor its open. Hiccup thought as he then climbed inside and landed with a soft thud. He took a quick look around the room and just as he suspected: a sword here, a bola there, and look! Astrid's mighty axe hanging proudly on the wall!

"I will be murdered tonight." Hiccup grumbled to himself. He then slowly approached the bed where the fiercest, toughest, smartest and the most beautiful Viking maiden Hiccup has had the chance to meet lay, hair down, armor gone, eyes closed and a peaceful look on her face that made Hiccup's heart skip a beat when he glanced at

her.

"Astrid! Astrid! wake up, please." Hiccup said softly as he gently shook her awake. Astrid stirred before opening her eyes and squinting up at him.

"H-Hiccup? What in the name of Odin's beard are you doing in my room?!" Astrid all but exclaimed as she sat up immediately and pulled the covers over herself. Hiccup blushed as he rubbed the back of his neck.

"I kind of need to tell you something. It's REALLY important." Astrid shot him an annoyed (and slightly murderous) look.

"Can't it wait till morning?"

"Sadly it can't."

"What is it that you have to tell me that's so important that you just had to wake me up in the middle of the night just to say it?" Astrid asked as she crossed her arms over her chest. Hiccup rubbed the back of his neck again before smiling sheepishly.

"I would tell you! but not right here." He said before grabbing her hand. "Come on, we have to hurry."

"Hiccup what in Valhalla is going on?" Astrid asked as she was dragged out of bed by Hiccup. The boy only gave her a shy smile as he led her to the window.

"You'll see." Was his reply. Astrid rolled her eyes.

"Alright, but let me get a coat first."

"Now will you tell me where you're taking me?" Astrid asked as she and Hiccup soared over the clouds on top of Toothless. They've been flying for quite some time now and she's starting to get a bit worried that Hiccup might have kidnapped her for Odin knows what reason. He wouldn't do that! would he?

"We're almost there." Hiccup said without even looking at her. Astrid groaned.

"You said that a while ago." Hiccup merely chuckled.

At last, they landed on a hill with a lone tree standing proudly on it. It had a beautiful view of the night sky that Astrid couldn't resist sitting on the grass and admiring its stars.

"Wow!" she breathed after a while.

"I know! beautiful, isn't it?" Hiccup asked as he came to sit down next to her. Astrid smiled.

"Yeah."

They sat there admiring the stars for a little while. Toothless was playing on the grass, purring ever so often. Astrid then remembered the reason they were here.

"Hey! What was it that you were going to tell me?" she asked as she nudged Hiccup on his arm.

"Oh yeahâ€¦| uhm, Astrid," Hiccup began. Astrid gave him a look of encouragement. Hiccup took her hand in his before standing up and pulling her along with him.

"Astridâ€¦|" he began softly as he moved closer to her. Astrid's heart skipped a beat.

"Y-Yes?" she whispered. He was so close right now. Their faces were mere inches apart.

"I've been waiting to tell you this for a long time nowâ€¦|" Hiccup whispered as he brushed a strand of hair away from her face.

"W-What is it, Hiccup?" Hiccup smiled. He had her.

"I just wanted to sayâ€¦|" he began. Inches became centimeters. Centimeters became milliliters. Their lips were almost touching.

"I just wanted to sayâ€¦|" he whispered again. Astrid couldn't take this. He was teasing her and he knew she was getting all worked up. All she wanted to do now was kiss him with all that she hadâ€¦|. But she needed to keep her cool. She didn't want to seem too desperate. \_Two can play at this game, Hiccup.\_ She thought.

"What?" she purred as she felt Hiccup wrap his arms around her waist. She wrapped her arms around his neck and began to play with his hair. This caused Hiccup to blush and Hiccup blushing caused Astrid to smirk slightly. Hiccup the closed his eyes. Astrid did the same, and just when their lips were about to touchâ€¦|

"I just wanted to say," he whispered one last time as he moved his lips to her ear. "Hi."

Astrid's eyes flew open just as Hiccup stepped back. He was \_grinning\_ and she was \_fuming\_. She cleared her throat before looking at Hiccup dead in the eye.

"So let me get this straight," Astrid began as she stepped forward, and in return, Hiccup stepped back.

"You snuck into my room in the middle of the night, \_forced\_ me to come fly with you to this clearing, practically \_flirted\_ with me just so you can say \_HI\_?!" Astrid all but shouted at the poor boy who was already backed up against the tree. Hiccup sighed.

"The notebook wasn't even worth itâ€¦|" Hiccup muttered.

"Well, I've got news for you, Haddock," Astrid began as she moved closer to Hiccup. "Two can play at this game."

That was the last thing Hiccup heard before Astrid's fist collided with his face.

"Whoa! Hiccup! What in the name of Thor happened to you?" Ruffnut asked as Hiccup came for breakfast that morning. The poor boy gave her an annoyed look before placing the bag of ice he brought with him on his swollen, black eye.

"May I just \_please\_ have my bloody notebook back?" Ruffnut handed him the notebook before collapsing on the floor laughing alongside Tuffnut and Snotlout who weren't able to hold it back much longer. Hiccup scowled as he nursed his black eye. He felt someone take a seat beside him.

"So, this is the twin's and Snotlout's doing?" Astrid asked casually as she took a bite of her muffin. Hiccup only managed a nod.

"Well that explains itâ€|"

## 19. I'm Finally Taller Than You!

**\*\*Characters: Hiccup and Astrid\*\***

**\*\*Rating: K\*\***

**\*\*Time range/age: 16\*\***

**\*\*Disclaimer: HTTYD and its characters all belong to Dreamworks and Cressida Cowell.\*\***

\* \* \*

><p><strong>I'm Finally Taller Than You!<strong>

"ASTRID!"

At the sound of her name, Astrid Hofferson looked up to see none other than Hiccup Haddock, son of the Chief, running towards her. At first she thought there was trouble, so she dropped her axe she was currently training with and came to meet him halfway.

"Hiccup! What's up? Is everything okay?" Astrid asked. She let her eyes roam over his form, checking to see if he had any injuries. Thankfully, there were none. Althoughâ€| there was something different about him todayâ€| she just can't seem to figure out what.

"Guess," Hiccup paused to take a breath. "What?"

"What?" Astrid asked. She was getting suspicious now.

Hiccup suddenly grabbed her shoulders. "Stand up straighter, Astrid." He said. Astrid threw him a confused expression before doing what she was told.

"What's going on, Hiccup?" Hiccup then held out his hand and placed it just above Astrid's head. He then proceeded to glide that hand towards himself until it touched his forehead. His eyes brightened with delight.

"I'm \_finally\_ taller than you!" he exclaimed gleefully as he began to dance around Astridâ€| or at least he attempted to.

"Well, it looks like someone's happy." Astrid said as she crossed her arms over her chest. A smile was slowly making its way on her face as she desperately tried to look annoyed.

"\_Of course\_ I'm happy! I'm finally taller than you! No more of that dreadful teasing about you being the \_dominant\_ one in our relationship and me being theâ€¦ uhm... you get what I mean." Astrid let a small smile grace her features. She trying her best not to laugh right now.

"Well congratulations, Hiccup." She said as she moved closer to him. Hiccup blushed.

"Thanks, Astrid, Iâ€œOW!" Hiccup exclaimed as Astrid punched him hard on his arm. "What the hell was that for?!"

"That was for practically \_rubbing\_ the fact that you're taller at my face." Astrid said. Hiccup was about to say something when Astrid suddenly kissed his cheek.

"And that?" Hiccup asked with a blush. Astrid chuckled.

"Consider it as a 'congratulatory' gift." She said with a wink before picking up her axe and walking away with Hiccup following closely behind.

## 20. Insomnia

**\*\*Characters:** Hiccup, Astrid, and mentions of the gang.\*\*

**\*\*Rating:** K\*\*

**\*\*Time range/age:** A few months after HTTYD1\*\*

**\*\*Disclaimer:** HTTYD and its characters all belong to Dreamworks and Cressida Cowell.\*\*

**\*\*Warning:** This is a long one-shot.\*\*

\* \* \*

><p><strong>Insomnia<strong>

"Astrid? Atrid, Berk to Astridâ€œ| ASTRID!" Hiccup yelled. The young girl jumped with a start.

"Oh! Sorry, Hiccup. Must have spaced out for a minute there." Astrid apologized as she tried to keep a yawn from coming out. Hiccup eyed her wearily.

"Are you okay, Astrid?" Astrid gave him a look.

"I'm fine, Hiccup. What makes you think I'm not?" she asked back trying hard to fight the urge to collapse on the ground they were walking on. Her vision suddenly spun causing her to lean on Hiccup who in turn, gave a surprised yelp. He helped her to the nearest bench and sat her down.

"I'm fine, Hiccup!" Astrid complained weakly. Hiccup snorted as he sat beside her.

"Oh, yeah. I noticed." He said sarcastically. "Having bags under your

eyes, unexplained dizziness and being visibly tired is considered fine." Astrid scowled as she crossed her arms. Hiccup looked at her carefully.

"What are you looking at?" she remarked.

"Astrid, what's wrong?"

"Nothing's wrong, okay?"

"There is obviously something wrong, and I won't stop until you say what it is."

"You're pushing it, Haddock." She threatened. Hiccup rolled his eyes at her.

"Astrid, no offense, but you couldn't beat me up even if you tried. Not in this state." He gave her a worried look. "Now will you please tell me what's wrong?"

Astrid sighed as she slumped against the bench. As much as she wanted to punch Hiccup for saying that, she couldn't deny the fact that he was right.

"Iâ€¦ have insomniaâ€¦" she whispered. Hiccup stared at her.

"Insomnia?" he asked bewildered. Astrid nodded.

"How long?"

"For the past two weeks! And it's driving me insane!" Astrid exclaimed as she stood up with her arms in the air. Hiccup jumped at her sudden outburst.

"Astridâ€¦"

"I can't get proper sleep. I've been moody, tipsy, and dizzy all because of it! And when I do get some sleep, I have nightmares! Really bad ones. So sometimes I just don't sleep at allâ€¦" when she finished, she slumped back on the bench. Hiccup stared at her shocked.

"Whyâ€¦" he began but was cut off by her.

"What do you mean whyâ€¦"

"Didn't you tell me sooner?" he asked firmly. He was still shocked by the fact that she had insomnia. Sure, he could imagine Fishlegs having that. Heck, he'd even imagine Snotlout having insomnia, but Astrid? Certainly not.

"I thought it would just go awayâ€¦ and besides, I can handle it, really." She said with a smile once she saw his worried look. He still didn't look convinced.

"Look, Hiccup, I know you're worried and I think that's sweet," he blushed. "But I can handle myself. It's just insomnia. It'll go away eventually and I'll be as good as new again." She said as she punched his arm. Hiccup sighed as he rubbed it.

"Okay, I'll let it go this time. But promise if it doesn't go away, you'll tell me, okay?" Astrid sighed.

"Alright, Hiccup. I promise." She said. Hiccup smiled before they made their way to the academy.

\* \* \*

><p>A week passed and Astrid seemed to be getting worse. She became more tired, spaced out more often and didn't even have the energy to eat anymore. It was when she passed out and had to be brought to the healer was when Hiccup declared the last draw.<p>

Later that night, Hiccup and Toothless snuck out towards Astrid's house. When they got there, Hiccup glanced up to see a faint candle light in Astrid's room indicating that she was still awake.

"Alright, Toothless, gentlyâ€|" Hiccup whispered as he climbed unto Toothless' back.

The black dragon then stood on his hind legs and leaned his neck forward allowing Hiccup to climb unto the ledge just below her bedroom window. He peeked inside and saw Astrid sitting up on her bed while fingering her axe with a thoughtful look on her face. Hiccup then pushed himself upward slowly only to duck a second later as he saw a sharp axe launch itself towards him. It fell out of the window and down to Toothless who caught it by the hilt. Hiccup sighed in relief.

"Who's there?" he heard Astrid call. He slowly pushed himself upward with his hands up.

"Relax, it's me." He said. Astrid, who already had another weapon raised, stared at him as if he grew two heads before scowling.

"Hiccup? I could've killed you!" she half whispered, half growled as she lowered her weapon. "What are you doing here?"

Hiccup proceeded to invite himself in by climbing over her window sill and landing on her floor with a quiet thud. He then turned to Toothless.

"Okay, Bud. Stay there, I'll be back." He said. Toothless snorted before lying down on his stomach. Hiccup then faced an annoyed Astrid.

"You didn't answer my question." She said as she crossed her arms over her chest. Hiccup smiled sheepishly.

"I was thinking that since yourâ€| insomnia didn't ummâ€| go away," she raised an eyebrow. Hiccup rubbed the back of his neck. "I could, umâ€| help youâ€| fall asleep?" he said, or more like asked. Astrid sighed before shaking her head. She then proceeded to sit on the foot of her bed.

"And how are you going to do that?" she asked. "I tried everything but it didn't work."

"Well, when I was little and I had insomnia, my mom used to talk to me the whole night until I fell asleep." He said. Astrid glanced at him.

"So you're suggesting that you will stay here and talk to me until I get sleepy?" Hiccup ran a hand through his hair and smiled sheepishly.

"Yeahâ€|"

Astrid felt herself blush but hid it well. Instead, she looked down and played with her hair. It only occurred to her now that her hair was out of its braid and was now falling freely down her shoulders and back. No one has ever seen her hair like this except her mother, Ruffnut and now, Hiccup. It seemed to only occur to him too because he was now discreetly glancing at her ever so often.

"But, what if I don't get sleepy, at all?"

"Then I'll keep trying until you do." He said with a grin. He then motioned for Astrid to lie down. She rolled her eyes before doing so. When she was comfortable, Hiccup approached and sat at the foot of her bed. Awkward silence fell over them.

"Soâ€| what do you want to talk about?" he asked suddenly. Astrid sighed.

"Why are you doing this anyway?" she asked back. Hiccup blinked.

"What do you mean?"

"I mean, why are you so intent on helping me get some sleep? I mean you can leave me to solve this on my own, for all you care, and just go about your own business." Astrid said as she fingered her fur blanket. Hiccup sighed and looked away. That was a good question. Why was he so intent on helping her out? He then glanced back at her tired face and knew the answer.

"Becauseâ€| I care." He said. They both blushed at his statement. Astrid, deciding that this was better than having to waste time in awkward silence, composed herself before sitting up.

"Why?" she asked.

"What do you mean 'why'?" Hiccup asked with a sigh.

"I mean why do you care?"

"Because you're myâ€| friend. And, I really care for you, Astrid." He said hesitantly at the "friend" part. He honestly didn't know what they were at this moment. Sure, she'd kissed him a couple of times before (and on the lips too), but she never said anything if they were an item or not. Astrid fumbled with her blanket again.

"Ohâ€|" she mumbled. Hiccup played with his fingers.

"Thanks." Astrid suddenly said. Hiccup took a glance at her.



"For?"

"For caring." Hiccup grinned which later turned into a pained scowl as he rubbed the spot on his arm where Astrid punched him.

"And \_that?\_"

"For sneaking in here and for almost letting me kill you." She said as she slipped back into her covers. Hiccup grinned as she looked at him expectantly.

"Can youâ€¦ um, like tell me a storyâ€¦ or something?"

Hiccup was taken aback by what she said. He couldn't believe that Astrid was asking for a story from him! He grinned again before rolling his eyes.

"Do my ears deceive me? Or is the mighty Astrid Hofferson asking for a bedtime story?" Hiccup teased only to get a kick from Astrid on his waist.

"Justâ€¦ shut up." she said with a scowl, a faint blush tainting her cheeks. Hiccup chuckled before turning his body to face her fully. He kicked off his boot and sat cross legged at the foot of her bed with Astrid eyeing him curiously the entire time.

"What kind of story would you like, Milady?" he asked before mock bowing at her. She rolled her eyes before kicking him again.

"Stop that." She said. "I don't really know. It's up to you. Tell me something from your childhood or even make something up. I don't care."

"Alright, but just for the record, my childhood isn't really that charming." He said as he cleared his throat. Astrid grinned before motioning him to begin.

"Okay. So, one day when I was eight,"

Hiccup talked and talked as Astrid would chuckle or give a remark at the story he was telling every once in a while.

"And then my Dad saidâ€¦" Astrid?" Hiccup asked as he glanced to see a sleeping Astrid. He couldn't help the triumphant grin that made its way to his face as he pulled her furs over her shoulders.

"I told her my childhood isn't all that charming." Hiccup mumbled to himself with a smile as he stared at Astrid's sleeping face. He cocked his head to the side as he stared admirably.

\_She looks so beautiful.\_ He thought as he held out a shaky hand towards her face. He brushed away a stray strand of her from her forehead. His fingers lingered before he pulled away.

"Good night, Astrid." He whispered before climbing out the window and sneaking off towards his house.

\* \* \*

><p>The following nights after that went by with Hiccup sneaking in and out. It wasn't long until Astrid grew accustomed to his visits and didn't have to launch an axe at him anymore. She even caught herself waiting for him one night. When Hiccup would run out of stories from his "charming" childhood, he would try and make up one which would have Astrid laugh every once in a while.<p>

It wasn't long after when Stoick noticed something was up. His son had bags under his eyes and was more tired. When he would ask if he was alright, Hiccup would give him a smile and say that he was fine. So that night, Stoick stayed up pondering about his son's strange behavior. It wasn't long before Hiccup snuck down the stairs only to yelp when he saw his father sitting by the hearth.

"Dad! What are you doing here?" Hiccup asked, startled as he glanced at his father. Stoick, who was equally shocked as well, raised an eyebrow at him.

"I do believe that this is my house, Son." He said. "You've been keeping secrets." Hiccup felt his entire being turn into jelly as he tried to form the right words.

"Secrets? What exactly are you talkingâ€"

"Just how long do you think you could hide it from me?" Stoick said again as he stood up and stared down at his Son. Hiccup, on the other hand, was trying so desperately to calm down his beating heart.

"How did youâ€"

"Nothing happens on this village without me knowing about it." Stoick said firmly as he placed his hands on his hips. The truth was, he really didn't know what Hiccup was doing. So he decided to try and let him say it himself throughâ€|. Well, this "talk". Hiccup sighed and slumped. He knew he was defeated.

"Alright. You caught me. So, who was it? The twins or Snotlout?" Hiccup asked as he crossed his arms trying to see if his father really knew. Stoick raised a confused brow before catching on that Hiccup was testing to see if he really knew. He smirked at his smartass son.

"Does it really matter?" he asked. "Now, you are not leaving this house until you tell me why you are doing this." Hiccup groaned.

"Dadâ€| ughâ€| fine. I'm helping Astrid, okay?" Hiccup admitted as he felt his cheeks flush. Stoick eyed his boy. Of course he had been sneaking off to the lass!

"Helping her with what? Sleeping?" Stoick meant it as a joke, but then something else popped into his mind. "Wait, are you twoâ€|" he trailed off as he saw Hiccup's eyes widen.

"What? No, Dad. Don't even go there!" he said with a groan as he passed a hand on his face. He was blushing heavily now. How could his Dad even think that he and Astrid wereâ€| I mean sure, it kind of looks like it, butâ€| you know what? He isn't going to think about that right now.

"Then what is it, Son?"

"Well, Astrid hasâ€¦ insomniaâ€¦"

"The lass? Insomnia?" Stoick asked bewildered.

"I know, I was pretty shocked too. Anyway, she was really weak, Dad. She wasn't performing properly; always spacing out, heck she can't even eat well! And when she had to be brought to the healers, I justâ€¦ I couldn't help worrying about her health. So for the past few days, I've been sneaking out and helping her by talking to herâ€¦ until she falls asleep..." when Hiccup finished, he could've sworn his face was like a tomato.

Stoick's expression softened as he placed a hand on his son's shoulder. He would remember the time when his wife, Valhallarama, (she was sometimes called "Valka" by her closet friends and family) would do the same to their son.

"You really care for her, don't you?" Hiccup's face flushed.

"Yeahâ€¦ I really do." He said with a small smile. Stoick smiled before walking towards his room. Hiccup stared confused, and even thought that the conversation was over when Stoick returned with a small, leather pouch in his big hands. Hiccup raised a brow.

"This was your Mother's." Stoick simply said as he took out a piece of thread with a metallic circle attached to it. Inside that metal circle were some thinner threads which were criss-crossing one another to form some sort of pattern. Attached to the bottom of that circle were two feathers. Hiccup stared at the object.

"What is it?"

"What? You don't remember this?" Stoick asked. "Your mother used to place this under your pillow every night before you'd go to sleep." He said as he handed Hiccup the thread. The younger Haddock examined it carefully. It looked more like a bracelet than a simple thread.

"Your mother got that from Trader Johan. He said that when put under your pillow or simply wearing it around your wrist, you would have wonderful dreams and will be able to sleep with ease. She traded her favorite hatchet for that." Stoick continued as Hiccup examined the bracelet more.

"Just so I could sleep?" Stoick nodded.

"Why?"

"You're mother loved you very much, Hiccup. We both do." Stoick said. Hiccup smiled before placing the bracelet in his pocket. He then hugged his father.

"Thanks, Dad." Stoick was stiff at first before he relaxed and hugged his son tighter.

"No problem, Son."

"Umâ€¦ Dad? Can you let go? I can't breatheâ€¦" Hiccup wheezed. Stoick let go of his son immediately.

"Oh, sorry, Son. Sometimes I forget that your small frame can't handle Viking hugs like that." Both father and son chuckled. "Now, go to her."

\* \* \*

><p>Astrid took a glance at her window for the fifth time that night before sighing. Hiccup was unusually late tonight and Astrid was getting rather impatient. She was about to sneak off towards the Haddock house herself to see if he was alright when she heard a dull thump outside, followed by footsteps and a very familiar voice.<p>

"Okay, Toothless, steadyâ€¦" came Hiccup's voice from outside. Astrid grinned before sitting down on her bed, awaiting Hiccup's arrival. Not too soon after, she saw the boy's head emerge before the boy himself proceeded to invite himself into her room. Astrid crossed her arms over her chest.

"About time." She said. Hiccup gave her a sheepish grin. "What took you so long?"

"I had someâ€¦ minor complications along the wayâ€¦ but I'm here now!" Astrid raised an eyebrow.

"And by 'minor complications', you mean your Dad caught you sneaking out of your house and demanded an explanation as to why you're doing so." Astrid said. Hiccup gave her a look.

"How didâ€¦" never mind, but, yes, Astrid. My Dad did demand an explanation." Astrid sighed before slumping back on her bed. Hiccup approached her bed and sat on it before facing her.

"Are you okay?" he asked.

Astrid turned to look at him and immediately felt a wave of guilt wash over her. Hiccup had bags under his eyes and was now looking as tired as she was. Who wouldn't when you have been sneaking out every night just to coax a stubborn Viking girl to sleep? Astrid looked away before sitting up and hugging her knees against her chest. Her hair fell to cover her face and she left it like that. She didn't want Hiccup to look at her right now.

"Astrid?" Hiccup asked softly as he moved to touch her shoulder. When his hand came in contact with her flesh, Astrid couldn't help but relax against his cool fingers. She sighed heavily.

"Hiccup, I'm really sorry." Hiccup gave her a confused look, but Astrid didn't see it because she was still avoiding his gaze.

"For what?"

"For this."

"Uhhâ€¦ I don't quite get on what you're trying to point out here, Astrid." Hiccup said cautiously. Astrid groaned before turning her body so that she was now facing him.

"\_This,\_ Hiccup." She made a gesture to both of them. "Have you taken a look in the mirror lately? You look tired, and I'm pretty sure you feel tired too. You think I don't notice, but when we're at the Academy, you are not as enthusiastic as you used to be. You're yawning more frequently and heck, when we're out flying, you're just as bad as I am!" Astrid sighed before looking down at her lap.

"I guessâ€¦ what I'm trying to say isâ€¦ I'm sorry. I really am. If it weren't for me, you wouldn't be like thisâ€¦"

Hiccup stared at the girl in front of him with utter astonishment, and a hint of annoyance. \_She's seriously apologizing about this?\_ Hiccup thought. He then cautiously placed his left hand under her chin and slowly brought up her face to meet his. She stared at him intently, looking for any sign of resentment or something like that, but there was none. Instead, he smiled at her.

"Don't apologize, Astrid. It's not your fault. If anyone was to blame for my condition right now, that would be me."

"But Hiccup, Iâ€¦"

"No, Astrid. It's okay. It really is. I don't care if I'm tired. What's important to me is that you're okay. If you're going to go through this insomnia thing, then might as well go through it together, right?" Hiccup said with a chuckle before brushing her hair away from her face with his right hand. "I really care about you, Astrid. And I don't care if I look worse than a dragon with eel pox. What matters to me is to see you all better again."

Astrid was taken aback by his sudden forwardness. It was a bit surprising but she liked it. She began to unconsciously lean into his touch before gracing him with a rare smile. Hiccup was about to smile back when he suddenly realized what he was doing. He blushed a deep shade of red before quickly pulling both of his hands away, much to Astrid's dismay.

"Oh gods, I'm so sorry, Astrid. I-I didn't know what came over me. Iâ€¦" Hiccup began to ramble but was silenced once Astrid placed a hand on his.

"It's okay, Hiccup." She said with a smile. "And, thank you for doing this for me."

It was Hiccup's turn to smile. "It is an honor, Milady."

Both teens chuckled. Once they calmed down, Hiccup glanced at their still intertwined fingers. Astrid did too, but neither of them made a move to separate their hands. It was only when Hiccup remembered the thread Stoick gave him did their hands separate.

"I have something for you." He said as he dug into his pocket. Astrid gave him a questioning look only to gasp when she saw the bracelet Hiccup held up.

"It's beautiful, Hiccup. I-I can't possibly accept this." Hiccup smiled.

"Of course you can. It will help with your insomnia. Just place it

under your pillow every night before you go to bed. It helped me with my insomnia when I was a little kid so I'm pretty sure it will do the same for you." Hiccup said. He then stood up and proceeded to tuck the thread safely under Astrid's pillow before motioning for her to get under the covers. Astrid did as she was told while Hiccup sat at the foot of her bed again. They were silent for a few moments.

"Tell me a story, Hiccup."

"Which one?" Hiccup asked with a grin. He had told quite a number of stories for the past few nights so he really didn't know what "story" she was referring to.

"I don't know. Make something up, and it better be good." Astrid said with a smirk. Hiccup rolled her eyes before proceeding to tell his "story".

"So, there was once a kingdom called 'Berkania'â€"

"'Berkania'? Seriously?" Astrid interrupted. Hiccup scowled at her.

"Please, no interrupting, Milady. You're going to ruin the moment." Astrid just rolled her eyes and motioned for him to continue.

Hiccup told her his made up story with great enthusiasm and Astrid found herself listening intently, even though Hiccup was just re-telling the story of how he met Toothless and their many adventures that led to the battle with the Red Death. When Hiccup got to the part when he had just woken up from after the battle, Astrid felt her eyes beginning to close and a yawn escaped her mouth before she could even stop it.

"Hiccup," Astrid began as another yawn escaped her. "I think I'm ready to sleep now."

Hiccup pouted. "But I was just getting to the best part! And the ending's not far behindâ€|"

Astrid yawned again. Hiccup chuckled. "I guess we can put this story on hold until you wake up." he said as he tucked Astrid in her covers.

"And besides, I already know how it ends." She said with a smile. Hiccup smiled softly before bending down to kiss her forehead. He was about to pull away when Astrid suddenly grabbed his tunic and kissed him on the cheek.

Hiccup was of course taken aback, and the blush that made its way on said cheek was not helping. Astrid then punched him on his arm with what little strength she had left. Hiccup gave her a questioning look.

"That was for being late tonight." She said as her eyes drifted close. Hiccup gave a chuckle as he move a stand of hair away from her face.

"Good night, Astrid." He said as he stroked her hair one last time before pulling away and standing up. He approached her window with a goofy smile on his face. He took one last glance at Astrid's sleeping

figure before climbing out of her window and disappearing into the night.

\* \* \*

><p>"Well, look who's finally herself again." Ruffnut called out as she saw Astrid zoom past her on Stormfly. Astrid threw a smug smirk her way before urging Stormfly to go faster.<p>

"Okay, Hiccup. What did you do to Astrid? At first she looked like she had the worst case of the eel pox and nowâ€¦" Tuffnut made a gesture to Astrid who was making Stormfly do a loop. "She's like that again."

Hiccup only smiled at him before turning to watch Astrid. They were currently high above Berk as of the moment, and Hiccup is very glad that Astrid is back to her usual self again. He urged Toothless to go faster and in no time at all, they caught up to the Viking girl.

When Hiccup was certain that they were already flying at a steady pace, he glanced at Astrid to see her wearing his present around her wrist. They both decided to call it the "Dreamcatcher" â€¦ well, it was really Astrid who named it. She turned to smile at him.

"Well, you look rested, Milady." Hiccup said with a grin. "May I ask how that happened?"

"Let's just say it has something to do with this thing." Astrid said as she waved her left wrist in the air.

"The Dreamcatcher?" Hiccup asked with a taunting smile. "Are you sure that's the only reason?"

Astrid gave a chuckle. "Well, there was also a certain someone who would sneak into my room in the middle of the night to tell me stories that would bore me to sleep." She said with a wink before urging Stormfly to fly faster, leaving Hiccup and Toothless behind.

"Oh wow. Real mature, Astrid!" Hiccup called as he and Toothless raced off towards Astrid with the rest of the gang following suit.

## 21. In That Little Room

\*\*Characters: Hiccup, Astrid, Stoick, Gobber\*\*

\*\*Rating: T\*\*

\*\*Time range/age: Before the events of Race to the Edge\*\*

\*\*Disclaimer: HTTYD and its characters all belong to Dreamworks and Cressida Cowell.\*\*

\* \* \*

><p><strong>In That Little Room<strong>

It was one sunny afternoon at Berk. The kind of afternoon that makes you want to kick off your boots, get comfortable on a chair and just sleep the time away. Birds were chirping, wind was blowing, and everyone seemed to be enjoying a nice relaxing nap that afternoon. Well, most of them.

"Where in the name of Odin has that boy run off to again?" Stoick the Vast, Berk's mighty chief, muttered as he searched his house for any sign of his son. Hiccup's dragon, Toothless, was out at the back napping on the grass, but Hiccup was nowhere to be found.

Stoick gave up searching the house and went out back where the Nightfury lay. Toothless sensed Stoick's presence and looked up at the Chief before giving him a gummy smile.

"Toothless, do you know where Hiccup is?" Stoick asked as he scratched the dragon on its nose. Toothless pointed his tail at the direction of the forge. Stoick did a face-palm.

"Of course that boy's in the forge. Why didn't I think of that?" he muttered to himself. He gave Toothless a pat on the head before heading towards the forge.

As he neared the building, a familiar voice called out to him.

"Stoick!"

"Gobber! What is it?" Stoick asked as Gobber waddled up to him.

"Have ye seen Hiccup? That lad was supposed to help me with those saddle requests we've been gettin' around the village." Gobber said as he held up many pieces of paper which contained the saddle designs.

"No, I havent seen him, but I think he's in the forge. I'm heading towards there now." Gobber nodded before he and Stoick began to make their way to the forge.

"So, why are ye looking for Hiccup?" Gobber asked once they reached the building. He placed the papers on a nearby table before facing the Chief.

"I just have some important things to discuss with him." Stoick said. "With him being the next Chiefâ€¦ he still has to learn a few tricks from his old man. Better startâ€¦"

"OW! Hiccup!"

Stoick and Gobber took a surprised glanced at each other once they heard the voice.

"I know what ye're thinking and it's not me, Stoick." Gobber said. Stoick was about to reply when another voice was heard in that little room where Hiccup works on his projects.

"I'm sorry! I can't help it, you're just yanking it too hard!"



"Well if you'd just stop fidgeting, then I wouldn't have yanked it too hard!"

By now, Stoick and Gobber had moved from their places and was now standing in front of the closed-door of Hiccup's room. Stoick and Gobber both placed their ears close to the door.

"Astrid! Will you \_please\_ handle it more gently?"

"Handle \_what\_ gently?" Stoick whispered to Gobber. The other Viking shrugged his shoulders.

"Just hold still for a minute."

Stoick and Gobber listened closely to hear shuffling sounds and a groan from Hiccup.

"Finally! I thought it would never come off."

"Well if you weren't pulling it so hardâ€¦"

By now Stoick and Gobber were giving each other confused glances.

"What in Thor's name areâ€¦" Stoick began but was hushed by Gobber.

More rustling movements could be heard.

"It still hurts though."

"Oh, here, let me justâ€¦"

Gobber made a face as they heard another moan escape Hiccup.

"How does that feel?"

"Great, but watch out for that sore spot over there."

Dripping sounds could be heard. Gobber took a glance at Stoick.

"Should we leave 'em alone?" he asked. Stoick gave Gobber a laugh and a pat on the shoulder.

"Today, my son becomes a man!" Stoick declared as he and Gobber made their way out of the forge.

\* \* \*

><p>That evening, everyone was gathered in the Great Hall for dinner. When Hiccup and Astrid arrived, almost everyone cast them knowing glances and cat calls. Hiccup and Astrid exchanged confused glances towards each other.<p>

"What's goingâ€¦" Hiccup began before he was grabbed by Stoick. The older Viking gave his son a very painful "pat" on the back while chuckling heartily at the young boy who still had a very confused look on his face.

"Today, my son became a man!" Stoick declared causing the rest of the Vikings to cheer before swarming a very confused Hiccup. Astrid was about to make her way to him when she was suddenly dragged aside by Gobber.

"Gobber? What's going on?" she asked. "I didn't understand what Chief said"

"Astrid, may I ask ye a question?" Gobber asked as he shifted from one foot to another in an awkward way.

"Sure" Astrid said hesitantly. Gobber cleared his throat before speaking.

"Where were ye this afternoon?"

"I was with Hiccup. Why?"

"Where were ye and Hiccup at?"

"We were in the forge" Gobber, why are you"

"What were ye doin' in the forge?"

Astrid eyed him. "Gobber, what's going"

"Just answer the question, lass. What were ye two doin' in there? Specifically inside Hiccup's little room?" Astrid was taken aback with what Gobber said.

"How did"

"Answer the question, Astrid." Gobber demanded. Astrid groaned, but it was drowned by the cheering of the Vikings surrounding Hiccup. Gobber eyed them wearily.

"I went to the forge to look for Hiccup because I needed my axe sharpened. When I got there, he was slumped over the table clutching his prosthetic and was groaning with pain. When I asked him what was wrong, he told me that his stump hurt so I took him into his room to look at it." Astrid said. Gobber urged her to continue.

"Then as I began to remove his prosthetic, it was stuck. So I started to yank it a little but Hiccup kept on kicking me back and said that it hurt. By the time I manage to remove that blasted thing, his stump was a little swollen and red. I searched his room and luckily found some water and a cloth so I began to rub his stump with until it was all better." When Astrid finished, Gobber was rubbing the back of his neck while eyeing the crowd of Vikings wearily. He then turned his attention to the lass.

"Are ye sure that's the only thing ye both did back there?"

"Yes, Gobber. Now, what's going on?" Astrid demanded as she saw her parents, who were in the Great Hall as well, give her stern looks.

"Well, Astrid, Stoick and I visited the forge this afternoon and" well, we kinda heard ye two back there in that room"

"You \_eavesdropped\_ on us?!"

"Let me finish! Anyway, Stoick and I kinda got the wrong idea. I was a bit skeptical at first, but Stoick here kept on bragging to the whole village how his son 'became a man' todayâ€¦ which kind of explains the situation we are in now." Gobber said. Astrid had a shocked look on her face before she groaned and placed a hand on her head.

"So, you two thought that Hiccup and Iâ€¦ that we wereâ€¦ Odin above! Gobber! We didn't do any of that! Ugh! How could you even thinkâ€¦ oh my \_freaking\_ gods!" Astrid exclaimed as she began to pace. She was about to march straight up to the Chief to explain herself, but Hiccup already beat her to it.

"WHAT?!" exclaimed the fear-stricken dragon trainer as he glanced between his father and the villagers. Gobber passed a hand across his face.

"This is why I stay out of these thingsâ€¦" Gobber muttered to himself as he glanced to see Astrid run to Hiccup's side to help him explain the events that occurred earlier at the forge.

"Oh boy, I'd assume Stoick would be giving Hiccup \_the talk\_ tonight, right, Gobber?" a random Viking asked as he came beside Gobber. The blacksmith gave a chuckle as he saw Hiccup's and Astrid's flushed faces.

"I think he would be doing something \_more\_ than that."

## 22. Hairstyles And Crude Viking Humor

**\*\*Characters:** Hiccup, Astrid, Astrid's mom\*\*

**\*\*Rating:** T\*\*

**\*\*Time range/age:** 6 months before HTTYD2\*\*

**\*\*Disclaimer:** HTTYD and its characters all belong to Dreamworks and Cressida Cowell.\*\*

\* \* \*

><p><strong>Hairstyles, Stuttering, And Crude Viking Humor (The complete title)<strong>

"Hold still, Astrid!" Phlegma Hofferson said as she straightened her daughter's head for the tenth time that day.

"Momâ€¦ tell me, \_why\_ are we doing this again?" Astrid asked as she crossed her arms over her chest. They were currently inside their house with Astrid sitting on a stool and Phlegma towering over her.

"I told 'ye already, lass." Phlegma said exasperated as she continued to yank the poor girl's hair. Astrid groaned.

"But, what's wrong with my old hair style? Why the sudden need to change it?"

"Astrid, you're nearing yer twentieth birthday. It's high time 'ye styled yer hair in way that makes 'ye look more like a girl instead of a boy. And besides, it's only appropriate for a maiden to make herself presentable to the eyes of a potential husband." Phlegma said with a wink before picking up the brush. Astrid rolled her eyes.

"It's too early for that sort of thing, Mom."

"I married yer father at seventeen. Stoick married Hiccup's mother at sixteen. More than half of Berk's population were married at that age. What's too early for, lass?"

"Well, it's just thatâ€¦ Hiccup and Iâ€¦ we still want to do more things Mom. We'll settle down later. Not right nowâ€¦" Astrid said as she stared at her lap. Phlegma chuckled.

"So I guess my theory is correct then,"

"What theory?" Astrid asked.

"Ye don't want to get married yetâ€¦ because Hiccup still hasn't asked." Astrid blushed a deep shade of red.

"Iâ€¦ weâ€¦ Hiccup and Iâ€¦ ugh! Mom!" Astrid exclaimed and did her best to do her signature glare at her mother, but her burning face was making it very hard to do so. Her mother only laughed harder.

"Don't deny it, lass. I'm yer mother. I can sense that Hiccup is the only lad you'll ever tie yerself down to." Phlegma said with another wink before picking up a mirror. "All done, have a look."

Astrid took the mirror before taking a look. Her eyes widened at what she saw. Her bangs were spread neatly across her forehead in a way so that it didn't get to her eyes like they used to. A braid was formed on the top of her head and stopped just below her left ear. The rest of her hair was pulled into a side braid which rested on her left shoulder. She had to admit, this style was much better.

"Do 'ye like it?" Phlegma asked. Astrid nodded once, still studying her reflection on the mirror. Once she went out with this hairstyle, Hiccup and her friends were going to flipâ€¦ mostly Hiccup though.

"I told 'ye that style suits 'ye more!" Phlegma said with a smile. "Just wait till Hiccup sees 'ye. Boy, that lad will be back to stutterin' in front of 'ya again!"

Astrid rolled her eyes. "Mom, please, don't get me started with the stuttering."

\* \* \*

><p>For as long as he can remember, Hiccup always had a habit of stuttering in front of Astrid. He would get very nervous before incoherent speech would stumble out of his mouth when he faced this blond beauty. Not only did Astrid find this amusing, but the whole village did as well. Sometimes, Astrid used this to her advantage

which left Hiccup with an annoyed expression on his face every time Astrid fooled him.<p>

It was only a matter of time before Astrid grew irritated of this behavior and did everything in her willpower to get him to stop it. Eventually, it workedâ€| until one day,

"Hey, Hiccup."

Hiccup turned away from the sword he was making, and was about to greet his girlfriend when the words died in his mouth before he could even say it. There, standing right in front of him, was Astrid. Hair styled in a completely different style that Hiccup was definitely not used toâ€| and it was a good different.

"H-hi... uhm... uh... Hi Astrid. Hi Astrid. Hi. Uhm... Astridâ€|" Hiccup stuttered. Astrid scowled at him before punching him. Hiccup didn't even flinch. He just rubbed his arm out of reflex as he continued to stare at Astrid with wide eyes.

"Didn't I tell you to stop stuttering?" she asked with an annoyed look. Hiccup just continued to stare.

"You're wearing your hair differentâ€|"

"I mean, we've been dating for a while now, and you're still stuttering? I know I'm wearing my hair different today, don't ask why, but come on!" she rambled on, not paying attention to Hiccup.

"Your hair's different."

"I thought I finally erased that habit of yoursâ€| I guess I was wrong."

"It's a good different."

"I mean, I know you get nervous and all thatâ€|" "

"You look beautiful."

"But what's there to get nervous about? I mean, for gods' sakes, Hiccup, I'm your girlfriend andâ€" wait, what?" Astrid asked as she took a glance at Hiccup. He was still staring at her, drinking in every inch of detail he could of her face and hair. Astrid suddenly felt a little self-conscious and felt herself blush before she could stop it.

"You look beautiful, Astrid." Hiccup said. He dropped the sword he was making before approaching Astrid in three long strides.

"Oh! Wellâ€| uhm, thank youâ€|" she said as she began to play with the braid over her shoulder. "My Mom kind of forced me into this style. I'm not even sure if I should keep it orâ€|" "

"Keep it." Hiccup suddenly said as he fingered the braid she was currently playing with. "It suits you moreâ€| and I can finally see your eyes." Hiccup said as he brushed her bangs away from her eyes. The last part was barely audible, but Astrid still heard it. She blushed, but before she could even respond, Hiccup placed a gentle

kiss on her cheek making Astrid blush even more causing Hiccup to chuckle.

"You look cute when you blush" OW! What in Valhalla was that for?" Hiccup asked as he rubbed his arm where Astrid punched him| really hard.

"That was for calling me cute, making me blush, and making me stutter. That's supposed to be your job." Astrid huffed. Hiccup did a smirk| or at least he attempted to.

"Well, babe, I guess some of my 'Hiccup-ness' rubbed off on you. And if you want, there's more where that came from." Hiccup said as he subtly gestured down. He knew he was pushing his luck, he'd probably get thrown into Berk's chilling waters after this conversation, but the expression on Astrid's face was simply priceless.

But then, quite suddenly in fact, Astrid charged at him, face red and fists clenched. Before he knew it, he was lying face down on the unforgiving floor, his nether regions throbbing quite painfully right now. Astrid stood beside him.

"I guess you won't be rubbing anything on me for quite a while." She said with a wink. Hiccup could only manage a wheeze as he watch his girlfriend walk away, hips swaying, before he slumped on the ground.

He was never trying that again.

Well, maybe at least for a little while.

### 23. Temporary Bliss

**\*\*Characters: Hiccup and Astrid\*\***

**\*\*Rating: T\*\***

**\*\*Time range/age: They're both 21 here.\*\***

**\*\*(This is an AU fic)\*\***

**\*\*Disclaimer: HTTYD and its characters all belong to Dreamworks and Cressida Cowell. "Temporary Bliss" by The Cab.\*\***

\* \* \*

><p><strong>Temporary Bliss<strong>

\_I come over\_

><em>Quarter past two<em>

><em>Love in my eyes<em>

><em>Blinded by you<em>

><em>Just to get a taste of heaven<em>

><em>I'm on my knees<em>

Astrid woke up to the sound of urgent knocking on her door one night. She took a glance at the clock, "2:15 am" it read. She sighed before putting on her robe then briskly walking towards the door. She already knew who it was. There was only one person who visited her

this late.

Astrid opened the door to see a familiar pair of green eyes staring right back at her. He gave her a small smile, she returned it with a half one. They weren't exactly friends, they weren't exactly lovers either. They met at this bar called "The Cove" a few months ago. Her friend, Ruffnut introduced him to her and before she knew it, they've been spending every other night at each other's houses.

The look on his face made it clear and Astrid couldn't help smirking a little.

He needed her.

\_I can't help it\_  
><em>I'm addicted<em>  
><em>But I can't stand the<em>  
><em>Pain inflicted<em>  
><em>In the morning<em>  
><em>You're not holding on to me<em>

Hiccup invited himself inside and slammed the door behind him before closing the distance between him and Astrid. He kissed her desperately and she kissed him back. His hands made their way down to her bottom before lifting her up and pinning her against the wall. Astrid moaned as she wrapped her legs around his waist.

It was always like this. Their "relationship" was only limited to late night visits whenever they had a "need" for each other. Sometimes, she would go to him, at other times, he would go to her. In the end, it always ends up the same. One of them tangled in their sheets in the morning with the other nowhere to be found.

Astrid inhaled sharply as she felt Hiccup's hands slide inside her robe, then her shirt. He was kissing her neck this time. Astrid sighed as he nibbled on a sensitive spot, she can't help feeling something weird in her heart. It's been like this for several weeks now, every time she woke up and find the other side of the bed empty, she would somehow feel irritated, sad, and also, \_hurt\_.

\_Tell me what's the point of doing this every night\_  
><em>What you're giving me<em>  
><em>Is nothing but a heartless lullaby<em>  
><em>Gonna kill my dreams, oh<em>  
><em>This is the last time<em>  
><em>Baby make up your mind<em>

Hiccup was now walking towards the bed. When he reached, he gently laid her down on her sheets before kissing her as gently as he could. Astrid was taken aback. This was not their usual routine. Theirs was rough, needy, and emotionless. Thisâ€| this was slow, gentle, andâ€| \_sweet\_.

She stared at the ceiling as he continued to kiss his way down. Both of their shirts were already lying on the ground, forgotten. She knew that there would be nothing happening between them. She knew it from the moment he walked through her door the first time he came over. Their relationship was just physical. So why does she feel hurt every time she wakes up in the morning with him gone? Why?

\_ 'Cause I can't keep sleeping in your bed\_  
><em>If you keep messing with my head<em>

Hiccup's lips captured her own again and her mind suddenly went blank. This isn't fair. Doesn't he know what effect he has on her? Doesn't he know he was driving her mad with every touch he makes, with every kiss he places upon her body?

\_Before I slip under your sheets\_  
><em>Can you give me something, please?<em>

His hands start to slip under her pants. A moan escapes her as she stares at his eyes. Lust. That's the only thing that she saw in there. She looks away before sliding her own hands to the waistband of his pants anyway. She wanted him. She needed him, yes, but somehow she wanted more than just lust and sex from him.

\_I can't keep touching you like this\_  
><em>If its just temporary bliss<em>  
><em>Just temporary bliss<em>

She wanted love.

\_I can't keep sleeping in your bed\_  
><em>If you keep messing with my head<em>

She loved him. She loves him. She wanted him to feel love for her too, and not just lust. She's sick of this "relationship" she wants a real one. She wants to hear his voice say that she was his with a sweet and loving tone, not the lustful and hungry one she's grown accustomed to. But one look on Hiccup's face as he placed her sheets over them confirms it all.

\_I can't keep feeling love like this\_  
><em>Its not worth temporary bliss<em>

There's no love in their relationship. There is never going to be any, only temporary bliss.

## 24. Storm

**\*\*Characters: Hiccup, Astrid, with some Valka.\*\***

**\*\*Rating: T\*\***

**\*\*Time range/age: A month after HTTYD2\*\***

**\*\*Disclaimer: HTTYD and its characters all belong to Dreamworks and Cressida Cowell.\*\***

\* \* \*

><p><strong>Storm<strong>

"Hiccup? Can I talk to you?"

It's been a month since Stoick's death and Hiccup's triumph over Drago. A few days after he was declared as the new Chief, Hiccup began the rebuilding of Berk. It was bitter work, for almost all of



Berk was covered in ice. Every home had at least a shard of ice sticking out of it, and everywhere she looked, Astrid could see the mark that Bewilderbeast left in their home.

The mark that SHE left in their home.

Astrid would be lying if she said she didn't feel responsible for everything that happened. If it wasn't for her taunting, then maybe Drago wouldn't have sped up the attack. Maybe Drago would've left Berk alone.

So far, only Ruffnut knows of her dilemma after a lot of prying and a death threat. Ruffnut assured her that it wasn't her fault and that Astrid was only trying to help. Ruffnut said that Hiccup would understand, but would he really? Hadn't she interfered, maybe Berk wouldn't have suffered this much.

Maybe his dad would still be alive.

Of course Ruffnut dismissed the idea and even punched Astrid for thinking such things. She then told Astrid that Hiccup would never think of her like that.

"Sure, Astrid, just give me a second."

Astrid anxiously played with her hands as Hiccup closed down the forge for the night. He petted Toothless before giving her a kiss on her cheek.

"So, Milady, what's on your mind?" he asked. "I'm sorry we haven't been spending time that much. It's been a pretty busy month."

Astrid forced a smile. "Nah, it's fine. Let's go to your place and out of the cold. We'll talk there."

It was a silent walk home, with Hiccup sneaking curious glances at her now and then that made her want to smack him upside the head. When they arrived, Valka had just started the fire.

"Oh, good! You're just in time for dinner. You're welcome to join us, Astrid." Valka greeted as she began frying some fish. Hiccup rubbed the back of his head and eyed the frying pan nervously.

"No thanks, Mom. We're good. You can give our meals to Toothless and Stormfly." Hiccup then motioned for Astrid to climb up the stairs to his room. "We'll be upstairs if you need us."

Astrid saw Valka smile then shake her head before she was ushered into Hiccup's room. Hiccup collapsed on his furs and motioned for Astrid to do the same.

"So, what is it you want to talk about?" he asked. "And you better hurry before I'm whisked away again on another chiefly duty."

Astrid took a deep breath and opened her mouth to speak, but no words came out. She bit her lip causing Hiccup to raise an eyebrow at her.

"Is something wrong, Milady?"

Astrid didn't meet his eyes. He was going to hate her for this. He was going to resent her.

"Astrid," Hiccup began as he sat up and rubbed her back gently. "What's wrong?"

"It was me." She whispered. Hiccup raised an eyebrow.

"What?"

"It was me." She said, more firmly. "It was me, Hiccup."

Hiccup looked at her curiously. "And what is it that you did?"

"I'm the reason your father died."

She didn't meet Hiccup's eyes the entire time she spoke. She only stared hard at the floor as she waited for Hiccup to respond. Then suddenly Hiccup gave a small laugh.

"What are you talking about, Astrid? It wasn't your fault." He said. "It was no one's fault. Drago was the reason for that."

"No, you don't understand!" she exclaimed. "When you flew off Eret's boat, I was about to follow you when your dad told me to lead the others back to Berk. We were halfway there when I noticed that you, Stoick, and Gobber were still gone."

"I was worried, so we re-captured Eret and forced him to take us to Drago. But we were ambushed and you weren't there."

"Astrid—" Hiccup began wearily.

"It turns out that Drago didn't know about you or any of us. So I figured that we could use that to our advantage and—"

"You sped up Drago's attack." Hiccup stated. He fixed his gaze on her. "Drago attacked Berk because of you."

Astrid whimpered and she hated herself for feeling so weak and helpless. She could see Hiccup's eyes widen with emotions she couldn't comprehend and it made her uneasy.

"Drago was about to target Berk too, Hiccup. He was—"

"Astrid, out of all the irresponsible things you could do!" Hiccup ran a hand through his hair. "Damn it, why didn't you think this through?!"

"I—"

"You could've been killed! All of you could've been killed! What did you tell him, Astrid?!"

"I—I told him that you would defeat him if he didn't let us go—"

"By the gods, Astrid!" Hiccup exclaimed. "Now do you realize the harm you've done?"

"Yes, I know that, Hiccup, and I'm so sorry!"

"Berk was almost blasted to bits! If you hadn't done that and gone back here as my dad told you, then maybe this wouldn't have happened!"

"I was only trying to help"

"Maybe if it weren't for you, my father would still be alive!"

Astrid knew that this conversation would lead to this. She had spent the entire day mentally preparing herself for this conversation, but Hiccup's harsh words were too much for her to bear.

Deafening silence engulfed the room before Hiccup realized what he just said.

"Astrid!"

Astrid was out the door and running down the steps. She ignored Valka's calls as well as Hiccup's as she mounted Stormfly and flew off into the night. A storm was brewing, but she didn't care. She just needed to get away from Hiccup, away from Berk.

Astrid angrily wiped away her tears before urging Stormfly to go faster. Her dragon whined and gestured to the storm up ahead, but Astrid made no move to turn back. She needed to put as much distance between her and Hiccup as possible.

"ASTRID!" Hiccup called. "Astrid please you have to turn back, there's a storm coming!"

"Faster, girl." Astrid pleaded to her dragon. "Go faster, please."

Stormfly reluctantly did so. Just as she thought she lost Hiccup, he and Toothless suddenly appeared from below them, blocking her path.

"Astrid, I didn't mean what I said!" Hiccup yelled over the rain. "I never should've said that!"

"No, Hiccup, you're right! It's all my fault. If I only thought it through, if I had just went back to Berk, none of this would've happened!"

"No, Astrid, it wasn't your fault!" Hiccup urged Toothless to fly closer so he can reach her. "It wasn't your fault."

They were both soaking wet and lightning began to form. It struck somewhere near Toothless causing the dragons to panic.

"No, Stormfly!"

The next thing Astrid knew, she was plunging towards Berk's icy waters.

"ASTRID! HOLD ON!"

She can see Hiccup desperately trying to reach her, his hand outstretched. He was about to reach her when everything suddenly went black.

\* \* \*

><p>It's been more than a day since Astrid fell into Berk's icy waters, and Hiccup barely left her side. She still has yet to wake up, and he wanted to make sure that he was here when she does.<p>

"Astrid, please." He pleaded. "Please wake up."

Still no response.

"I'm so sorry, Astrid." He whispered against her hand. "It wasn't your fault. I KNOW it wasn't your fault. Please justâ€¦ wake up, Astrid!"

"I was out of line. I never should've said those words." He pleaded. "You only did what you thought would be best, it wasn't your fault, Astrid."

"It was never your fault. Please, wake up, Astrid." Hiccup gritted his teeth. "Iâ€¦ I can't lose you too."

Just as he squeezed her hand, he felt her squeeze back weakly. He turned to see her open her eyes.

"Hiccup?" she rubbed her head. "What happened?"

"Thank the gods you're awake!" Hiccup exclaimed as he hugged her. "I thought I was going to lose you!"

"What happened? How long was I out?"

"More than a day. We had a fight and you ran away and there was a stormâ€¦"

"Oh.." Astrid then looked down. "Hiccup Iâ€¦"

Hiccup cupped her chin and looked straight into her eyes. "It wasn't your fault, you hear me? It wasn't your fault."

"Butâ€¦"

"It wasn't your fault. It was never your fault. I'm so glad you're safe."

Astrid knew that Hiccup was saying it more to himself than to her. Just like what he did with Toothless. It may take some time before things will be back to normal, but if Hiccup was starting to forgive her, then maybe she can too.

## 25. I Still Have You

\*\*Characters: Hiccup, Astrid, with mentions of the gang and Heather.\*\*

**\*\*Rating: K\*\***

**\*\*Time range/age: Race to the Edge.\*\***

**\*\*AUTHOR'S NOTE PLEASE READ:** Hey guys! It's been a while, yes, and I'm so sorry! Thank you for the constant support in this story. I truly appreciate each and every one of you. For all my readers who've been reading this story since the beginning, I've updated the earlier chapters. Some of the stories changed to keep the characters from being too OOC, and some of those I only corrected the grammar and minor mistakes. To those who've only been reading this story now, you may proceed and I hope you're enjoying the story so far.\*\*

**\*\*The next chapter MIGHT be the last one.** Sad to say that I'm running out of ideas for this story, but I had fun writing this. HTTYD will always be my favorite fandom. I have two one-shots that I have yet to finished, so maybe the chapter after this might be the second to the last. Either way, thank you all so much for the support. I means a lot to me. Enjoy!\*\*

**\*\*Disclaimer:** HTTYD and its characters all belong to Dreamworks and Cressida Cowell.\*\*

\* \* \*

><p><strong>I Still Have You<strong>

"Hey, I know you guys got pretty close." Hiccup said. "I'm sorry you're losing a friend."

Astrid merely put an arm around his shoulders and smiled. "But, I still have you."

Hiccup smiled back before starring off after Heather. It's been a long day, a long, physically and emotionally, exhausting day. He sighed and leaned against Astrid a little, a troubled frown already making its way on his face. Astrid glanced at him.

"What's wrong?"

Hiccup sighed and shook his head. "Heatherâ€¦ as Dagur's sister. It's justâ€¦ a lot to take in." he glanced back at her. "I can only imagine what she must be feeling right now."

"Yeah, it really was a shock." Astrid said. "But Heather's tough. She'll get through this."

"I'm just worried that she mightâ€¦ you knowâ€¦"

"Team up with Dagur?"

"Yeah."

"Hiccup, Dagur is the reason Heather's village was wiped out." Astrid frowned. "He's the cause for her parents' death. Surely she won't even think of teaming up with him."

Hiccup cast her a worried glance. "But he's still her brother."

Silence engulfed the two as they watch the sun setting over the horizon. No matter how much Astrid tried not to think of it, the idea of Dagur and Heather being related just keeps on seeping back into her mind.

"Dagur's right." Hiccup said after a moment, a small smile gracing his lips.

"About what?"

"It really is a crazy world."

Astrid snorted. "And you'll end up even more crazy if you think about it too much." She tugged his arm. "Come on, it's time for dinner."

\* \* \*

><p>Staring up at the stars has always been a habit of Astrid ever since she was a kid. Although she won't admit it to anyone, she always found the tiny lights in the sky pretty. Now was no exemption.<p>

The gang decided to camp out for dinner, since it was a warm night. They figured they'd all cook their own dinner, especially since not everyone was an experienced cook. It was a bit quiet amongst the teens, the usual intensity of their bickering and chatting toned down quite a bit. Even if none of them would admit, Astrid knew that they were all thinking the same thing.

"So, Heather," Snotlout began. "I don't really see much of a resemblance."

Hiccup gave a dry laugh. "I actually thought she was MY sister after I saw her horn." He twirled the fish on his stick over the fire. "Until my Dad told me the entire story."

"You know, I can actually believe if she was Hiccup's sister." Tuffnut said. "But Dagur's?"

Silence wrapped them all yet again, with only the dull flickering of the campfire echoing throughout the place. They chatted for a little while before one by one, they all retired to their huts. Leaving Hiccup and Astrid to clean up after them.

"Would it kill them to clean up before they go?" Astrid grumbled as she gathered the sticks. Hiccup chuckled.

"It's probably for the best." He said. "I don't think I could've taken the silence much longer."

Astrid merely nodded as Hiccup put out the fire. He then proceeded to walk her towards her hut. She could practically hear his mind running from here.

"Hey," She said as she placed a hand on his shoulder. "It's going to be okay."

He smiled and they continued their walk in silence. When they reached her hut, he nudged her gently.

"If ever you're related to any of our other enemies, you'd tell me, right?"

Astrid roll her eyes before punching him on his arm. "You'd be the first I'd call."

Hiccup grinned as he rubbed his arm. Astrid smiled back. Hiccup's mind was working non-stop ever since the thing with Heather, so he was a bit startled when Astrid spoke.

"I know losing Heather took its toll on you too, Hiccup. I know you guys were pretty close too." She said. "I'm sorry you're losing a friend."

Hiccup smiled before sneaking his arm around her waist in a light hug. "But, I still have you."

Astrid rolled her eyes. "So we're copying lines now, are we?"

"You started it."

They both laughed before Hiccup looked at her serious again.

"I'll always have you, right?" He then blushed once he realized what he said. "I mean, I'll always have you and the gang?"

Astrid smiled. "You'll always have me, Hiccup." She said. "I promise."

And Astrid kept that promise until her last breath.

End  
file.